

GOLD
KEY

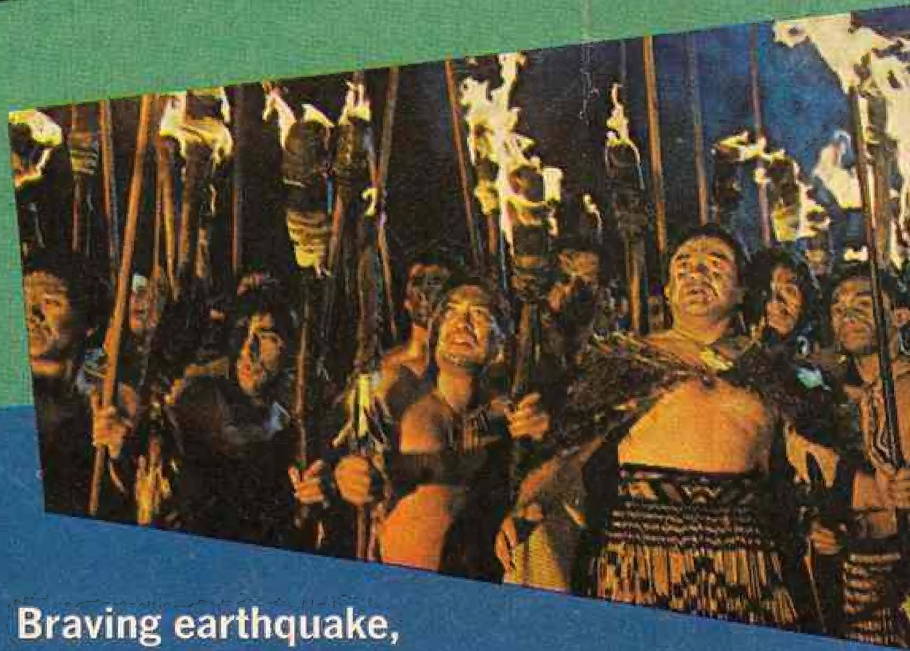
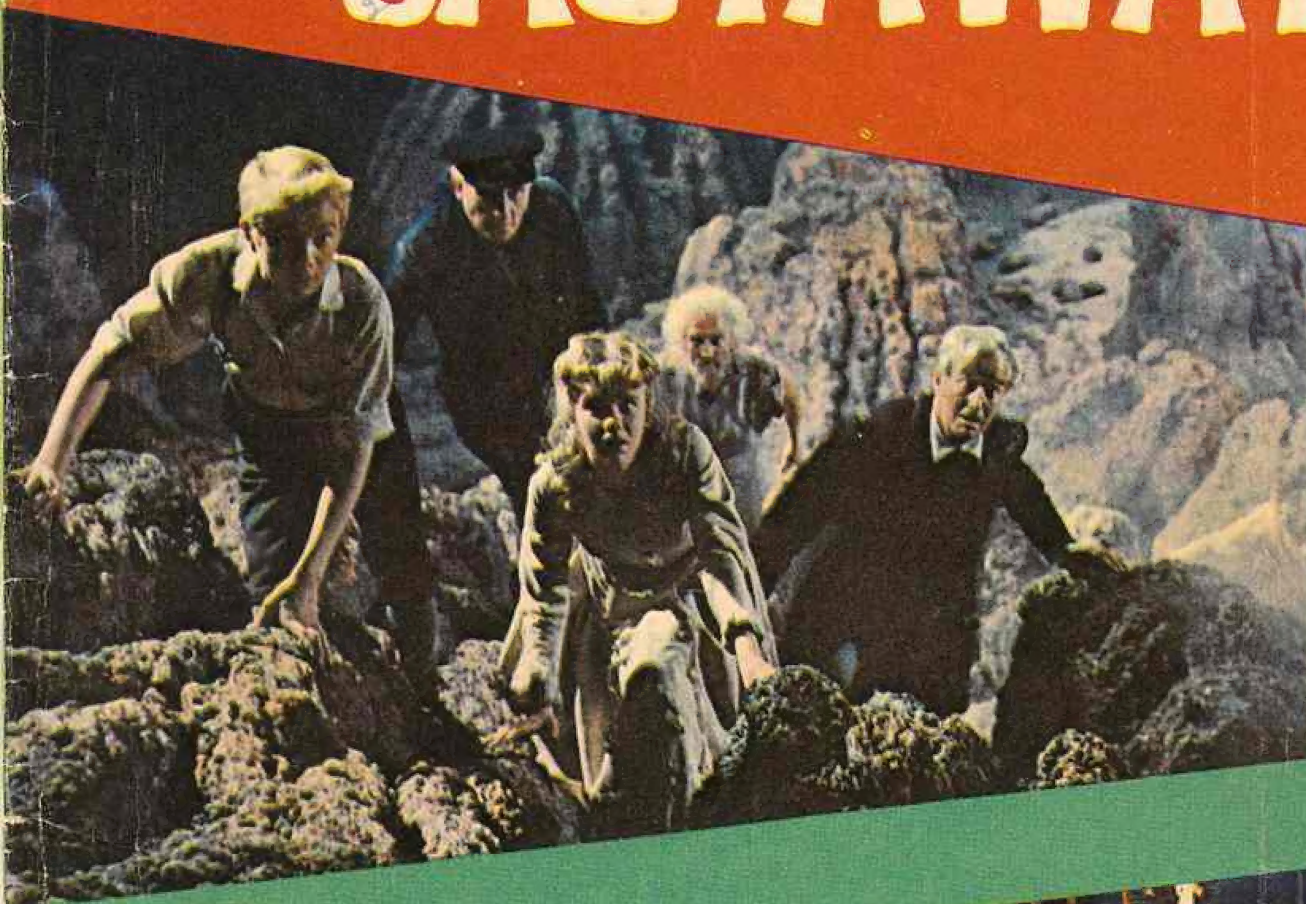
CASTAWAYS

WALT DISNEY PRESENTS

NOW ONLY
12c

JULES VERNE'S **IN SEARCH OF THE
CASTAWAYS**

10048-303



Braving earthquake,
fire and savages, five courageous
souls search for three men lost at sea!

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IN SEARCH OF THE CASTAWAYS



Captain Grant is lost at sea. His children, Mary and Robert, determine to find him, and Monsieur Paganel encourages them.



Lord Glenarvan and his son John also agree to help. The search leads to a mountaintop where the party is deserted by the guides.



The ground trembles, the mountains roar, and the searchers scramble for safety before one of nature's mightiest forces—earthquake.



An astonishing escape route opens with a death-defying ride on a runaway boulder through the eerie reaches of an ice cavern.



Thalcave, an Indian chief, seems to appear out of nowhere. He offers a clue to the whereabouts of the lost Captain Grant.



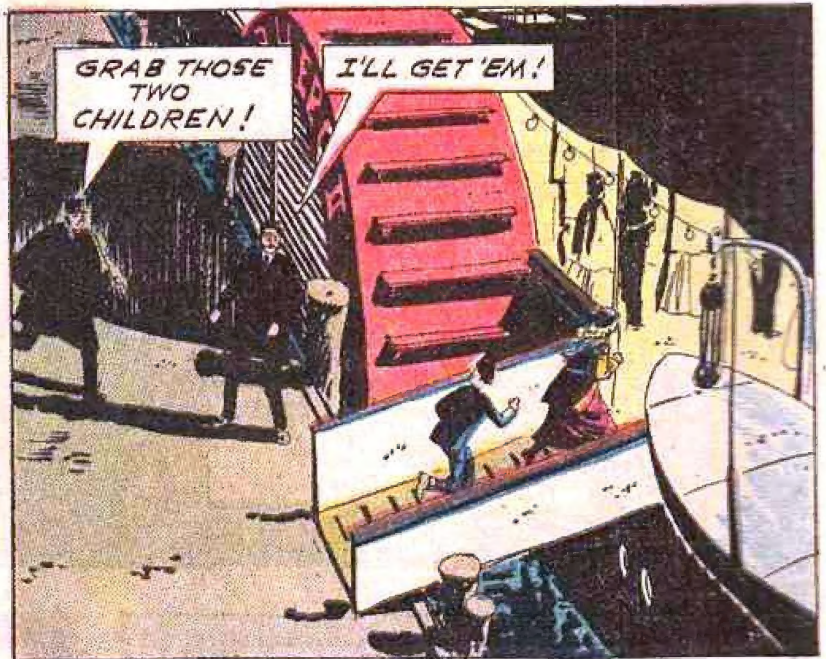
But the search is not ended. At last, the children of Captain Grant must face the fury of a land where even the stones take fire.

Walt Disney's In Search of THE CASTAWAYS



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THE CASTAWAYS #1-6212



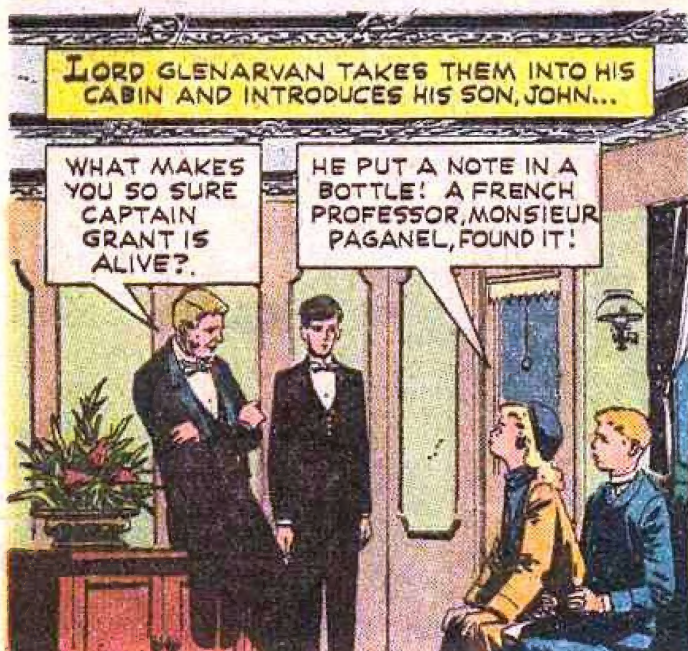


THEY SNEAKED
ABOARD, YOUR
LORDSHIP!

YOU'RE LORD GLENARVAN!
PLEASE, SIR, WE HAVE
TO SPEAK TO YOU!



CAPTAIN GRANT IS OUR FATHER!
WE KNOW HE AND TWO SHIPMATES
ARE STILL ALIVE! WE'VE COME TO
ASK YOU TO SEND A SHIP TO BRING
THEM HOME!



LORD GLENARVAN TAKES THEM INTO HIS
CABIN AND INTRODUCES HIS SON, JOHN...

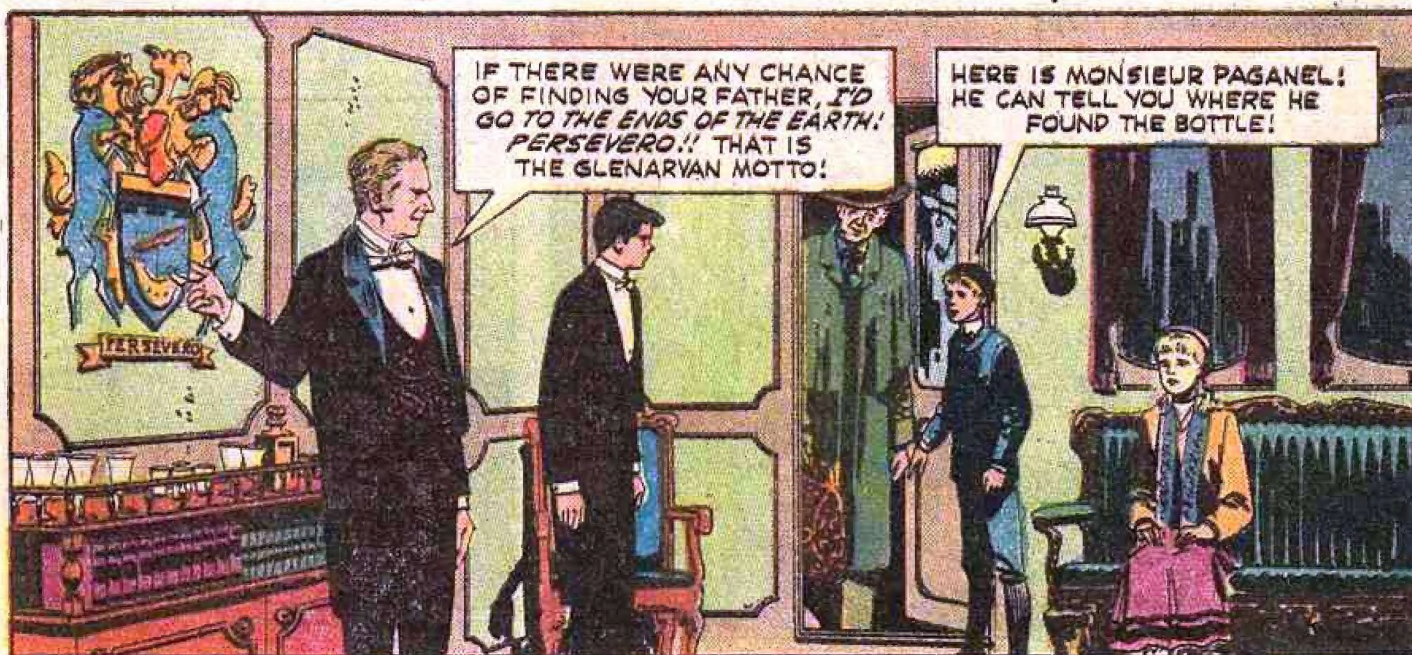
WHAT MAKES
YOU SO SURE
CAPTAIN
GRANT IS
ALIVE?

HE PUT A NOTE IN A
BOTTLE! A FRENCH
PROFESSOR, MONSIEUR
PAGANEL, FOUND IT!



SINCE I POSTED A REWARD FOR NEWS OF
THE "BRITANNIA," A DOZEN SCOUNDRELS
HAVE CLAIMED THEY FOUND NOTES
IN BOTTLES!

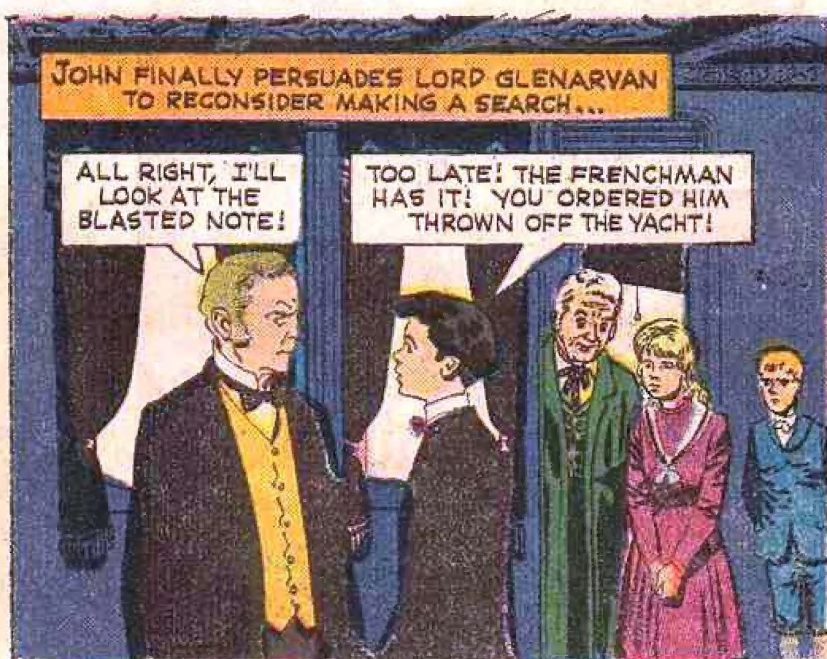
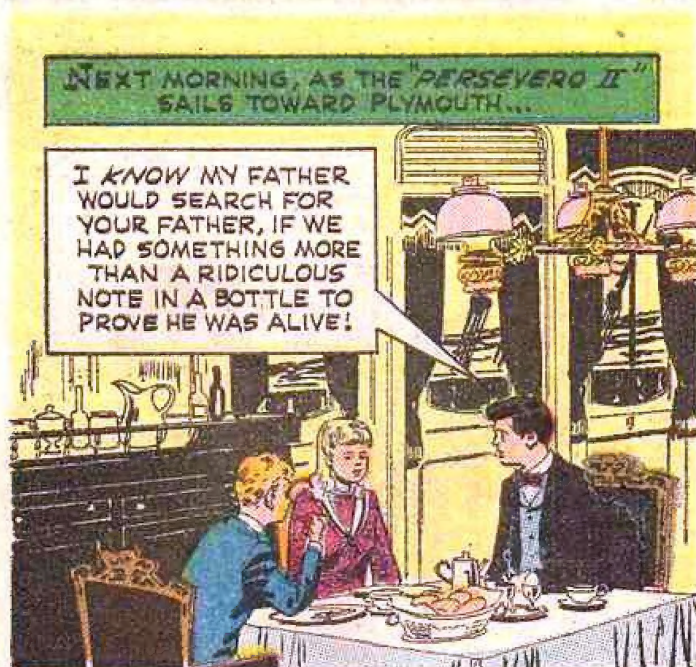
BUT THIS NOTE
IS REAL! I
RECOGNIZE
FATHER'S
HANDWRITING!

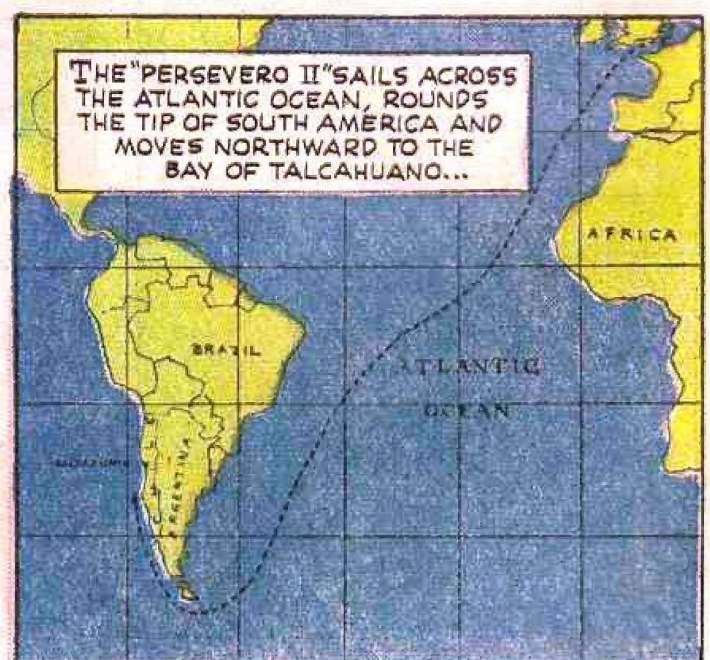
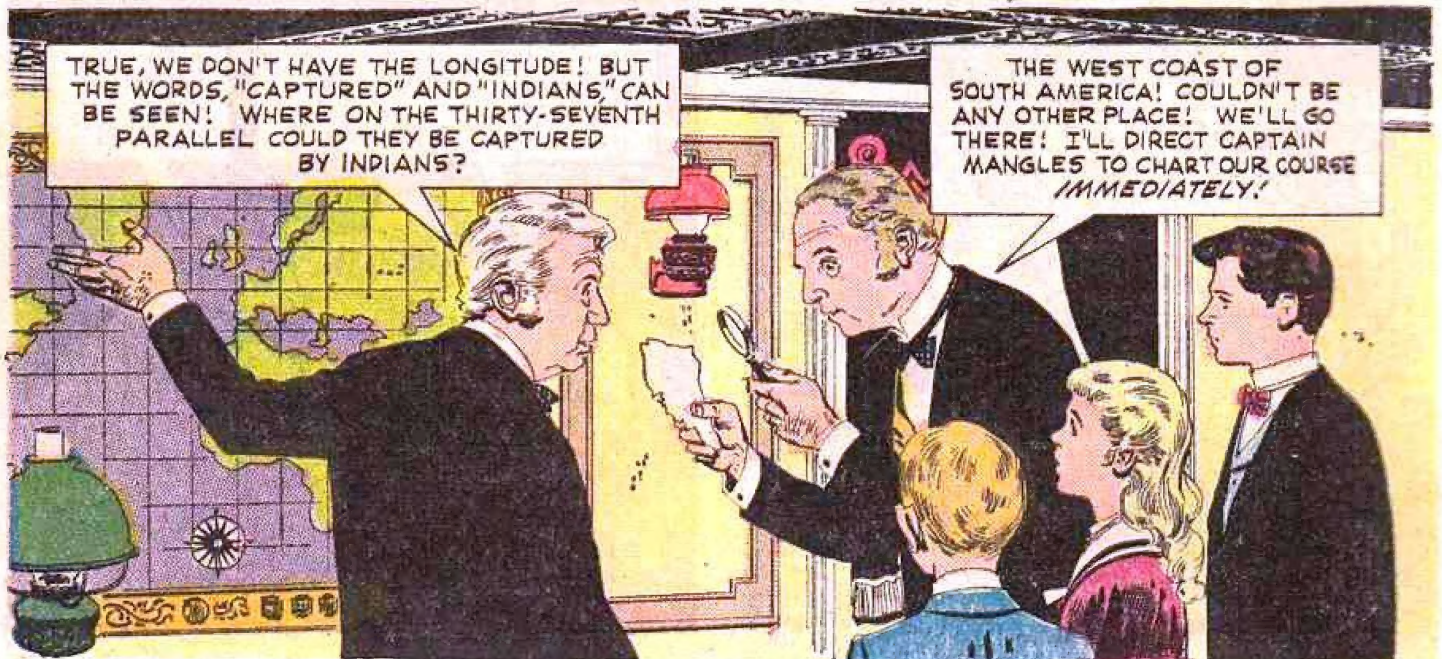
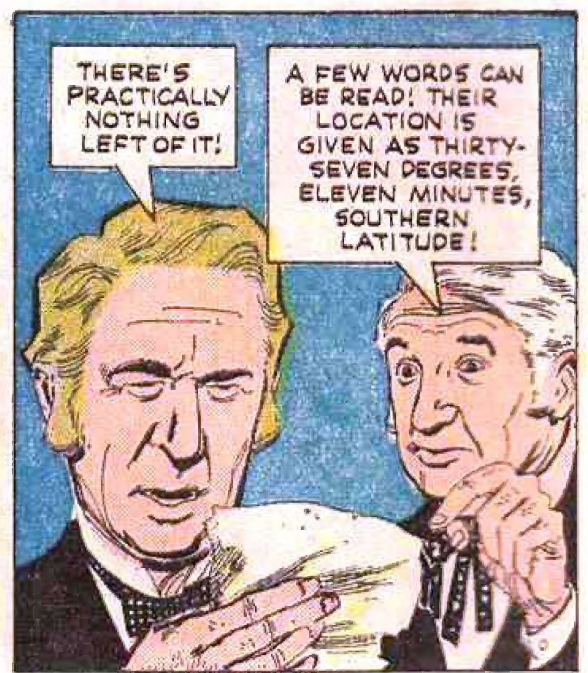


IF THERE WERE ANY CHANCE
OF FINDING YOUR FATHER, I'D
GO TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!
PERSEVERO!! THAT IS
THE GLENARVAN MOTTO!

HERE IS MONSIEUR PAGANEL!
HE CAN TELL YOU WHERE HE
FOUND THE BOTTLE!



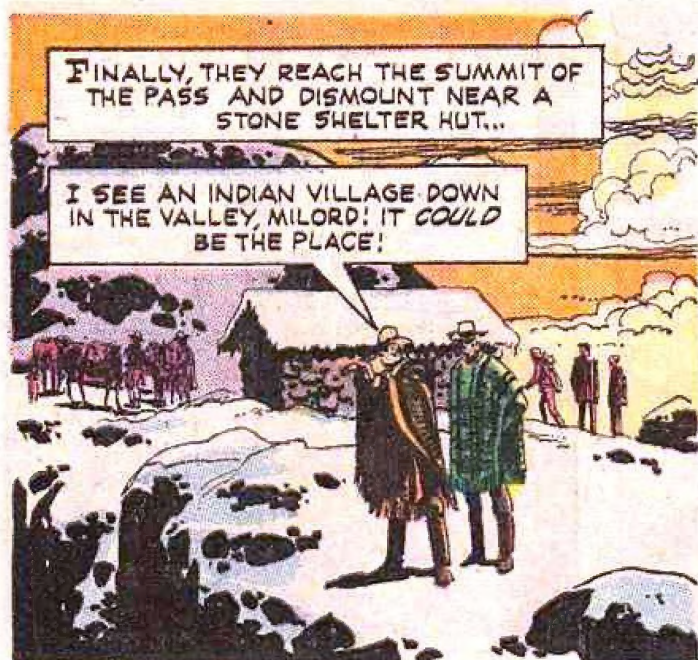






THEY LEAVE THE "PERSEVERO II" AT ANCHOR IN THE BAY, AND BEGIN A HORSEBACK RIDE INTO THE MOUNTAINS, LED BY THREE HIRED INDIAN GUIDES...

WE MUST GO THERE... TO THE PASS OF ANTUCO! THEN WE WILL FOLLOW THE PARALLEL UNTIL WE FIND CAPTAIN GRANT!



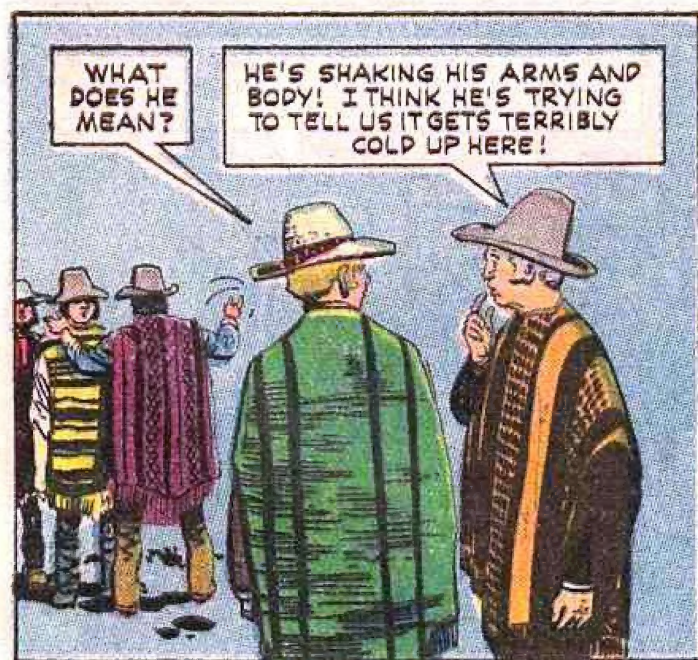
FINALLY, THEY REACH THE SUMMIT OF THE PASS AND DISMOUNT NEAR A STONE SHELTER HUT...

I SEE AN INDIAN VILLAGE DOWN IN THE VALLEY, MILORD! IT COULD BE THE PLACE!



MAKE CAMP! WE WILL STAY HERE TONIGHT!

NO STAY! TANGKO 'PEERAY!!



WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

HE'S SHAKING HIS ARMS AND BODY! I THINK HE'S TRYING TO TELL US IT GETS TERRIBLY COLD UP HERE!



TELL HIM WE WILL STAY IN HUT... BUILD FIRE... KEEP WARM! ORDER HIM TO MAKE CAMP! WE'RE STAYING HERE!

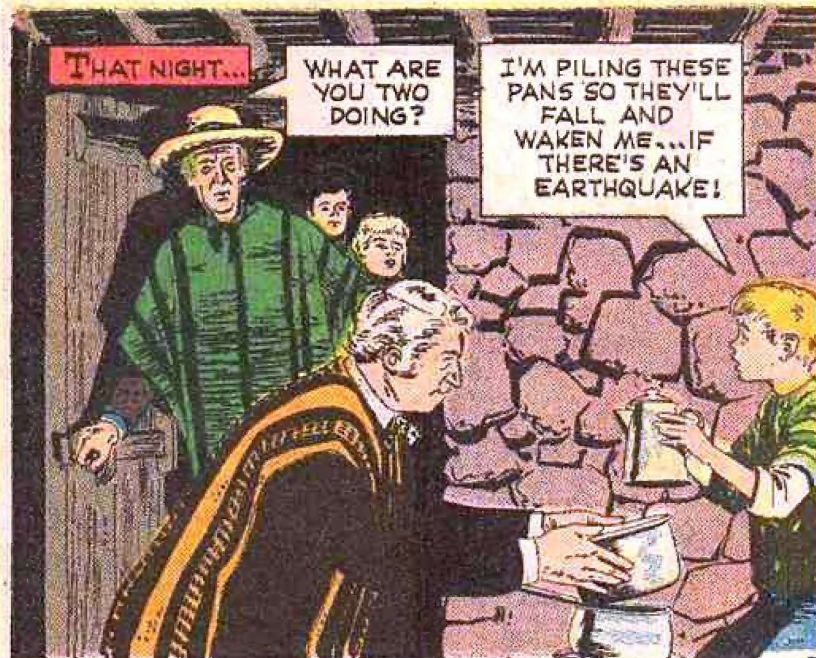
YOU STAY!! WE GO!!



THEY'RE LEAVING! WE'LL BE STRANDED HERE! WE CAN'T MAKE IT ON FOOT!

CAN WE GO ON WITHOUT THE HORSES?

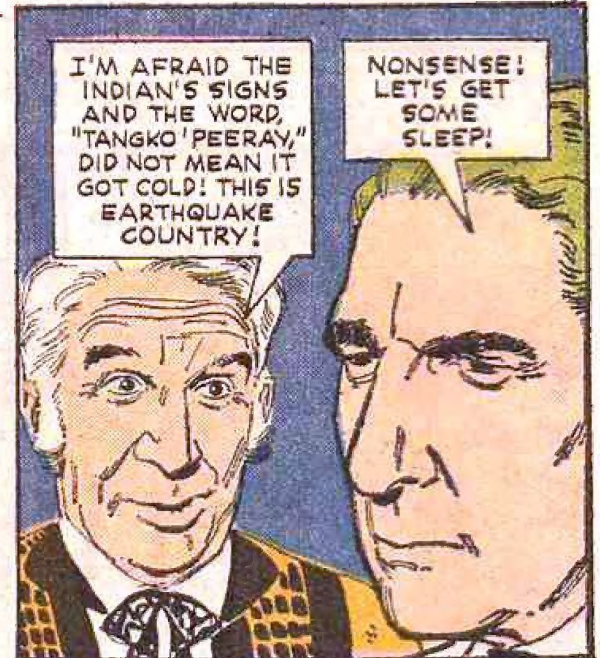
OF COURSE, WE CAN! THE ARAUCANIANS HAVE CROSSED THESE MOUNTAINS ON FOOT FOR CENTURIES!



THAT NIGHT...

WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING?

I'M PILING THESE PANS SO THEY'LL FALL AND WAKEN ME...IF THERE'S AN EARTHQUAKE!



I'M AFRAID THE INDIAN'S SIGNS AND THE WORD, "TANGKO'PEERAY," DID NOT MEAN IT GOT COLD! THIS IS EARTHQUAKE COUNTRY!

NONSENSE! LET'S GET SOME SLEEP!



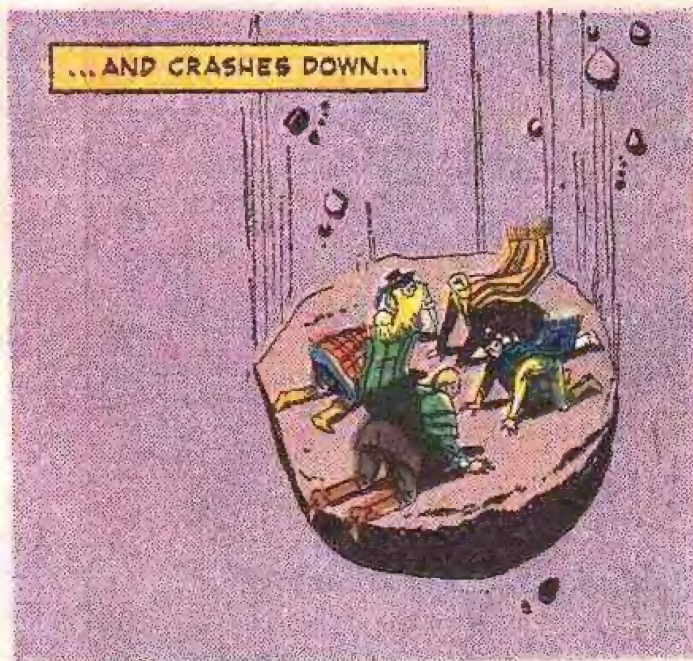
AT DAWN...

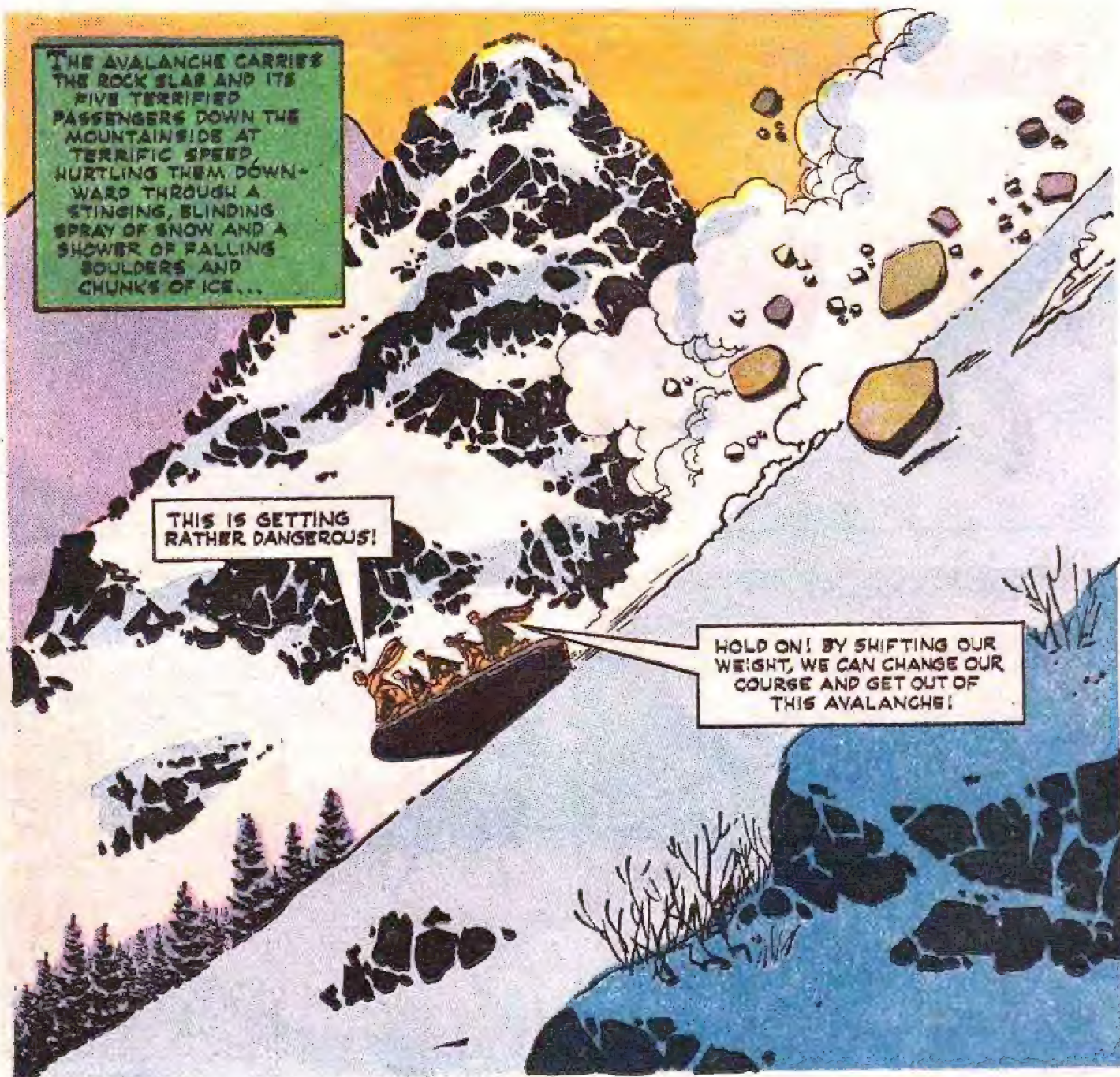
EARTHQUAKE!! WAKE UP, EVERYBODY!! WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



I SAY! WHAT'S GOING ON?

AN EARTHQUAKE OF THE FIRST MAGNITUDE!! A MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE!





THE AVALANCHE CARRIES THE ROCK SLAB AND ITS FIVE TERRIFIED PASSENGERS DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE AT TERRIFIC SPEED, HURTLING THEM DOWNWARD THROUGH A STINGING, BLINDING SPRAY OF SNOW AND A SHOWER OF FALLING BOULDERS AND CHUNKS OF ICE...

THIS IS GETTING RATHER DANGEROUS!

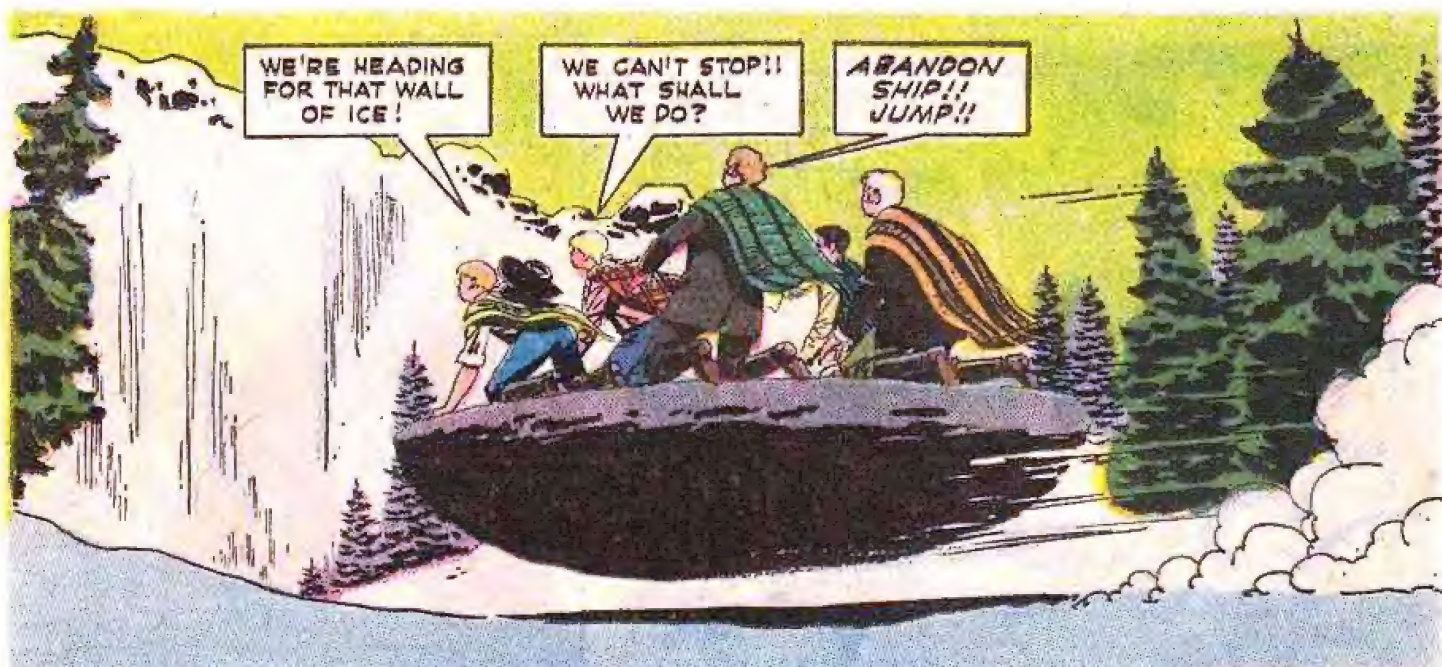
HOLD ON! BY SHIFTING OUR WEIGHT, WE CAN CHANGE OUR COURSE AND GET OUT OF THIS AVALANCHE!



NOW! EVERYBODY TO LARBOARD!!



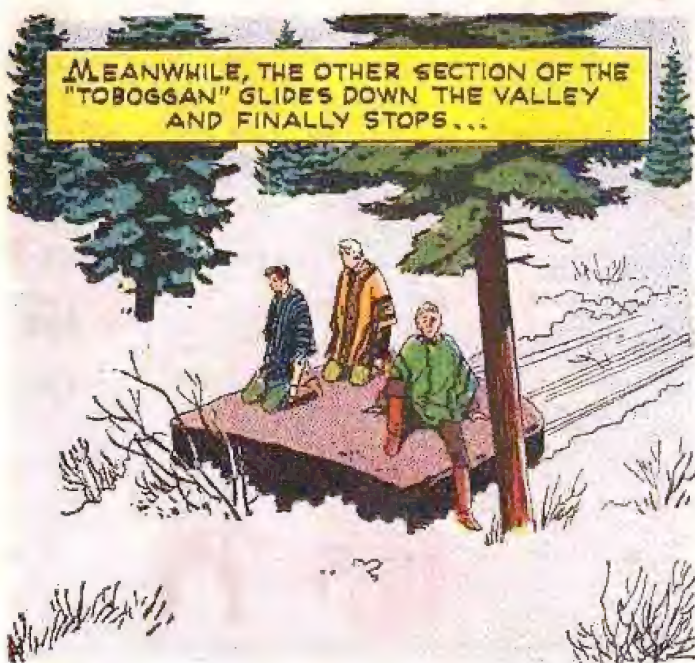
THE FIVE MOVE IN UNISON, CONTROLLING THE SPEEDING SLAB UNTIL IT ZOOMS OUT FROM UNDER THE AVALANCHE ONTO A SMOOTH STRETCH OF SNOW...







SUDDENLY, A GIANT CONDOR DIVES DOWN FROM THE SKY AND GRABS THE BOY IN ITS CLAWS...



MEANWHILE, THE OTHER SECTION OF THE "TOBOGGAN" GLIDES DOWN THE VALLEY AND FINALLY STOPS...



MARY! ROBERT! WHERE ARE YOU?

THERE'S MARY!



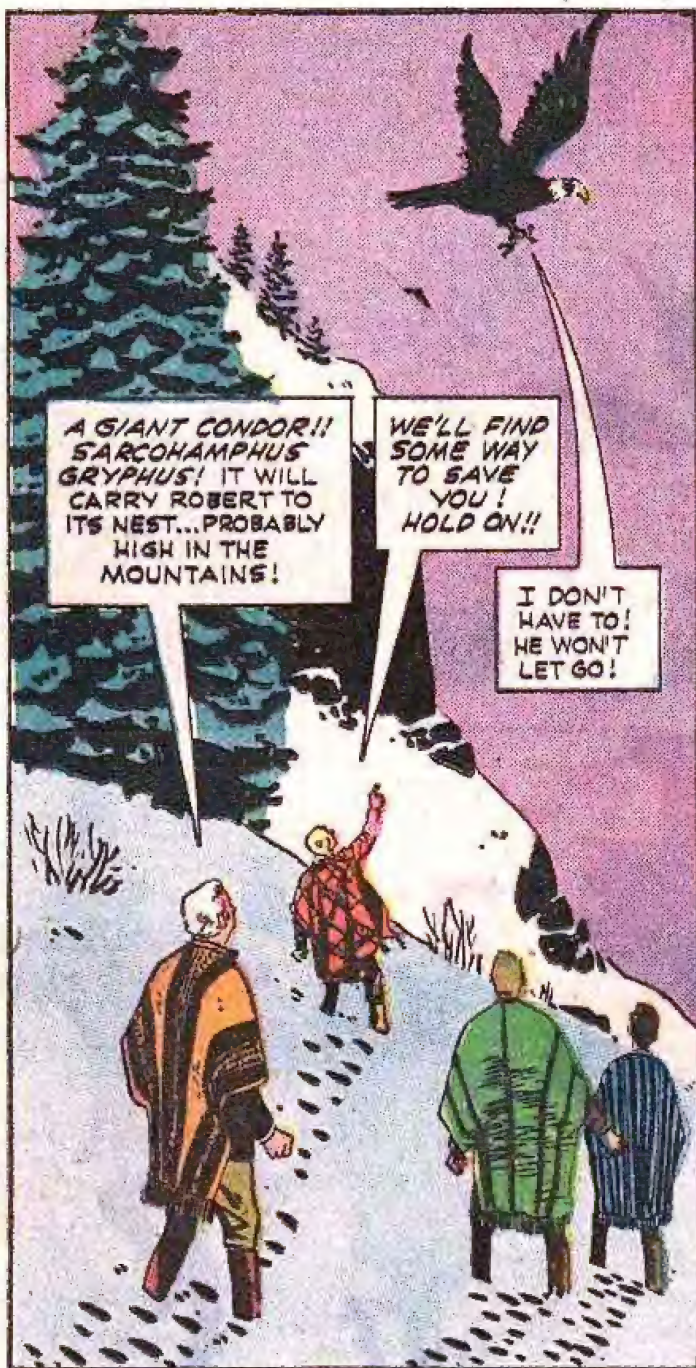
WHERE'S ROBERT?

HERE'S HIS HAT! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE I FOUND IT! HE MUST BE BURIED IN THE SNOW!



ROBERT! CAN YOU HEAR ME?

NOT DOWN THERE! I'M UP HERE!!





BY JOVE! AN INDIAN!
DO YOU THINK HE IS
DANGEROUS?

PATAGONIAN!
MAGNIFICENT! SEEING
HIM IS LIKE TURNING
TIME BACK HUNDREDS
OF YEARS! I KNOW A
FEW PRIMITIVE WORDS!
PERHAPS I CAN TALK
TO HIM! NA'NAHANCI!
K' IGLAPI!



HE DOES NOT
RESPOND!

WHETHER YOU
UNDERSTAND ME OR
NOT, I WANT TO
THANK YOU FOR
SAVING MY
BROTHER'S LIFE!



HAPPY...
COULD DO!



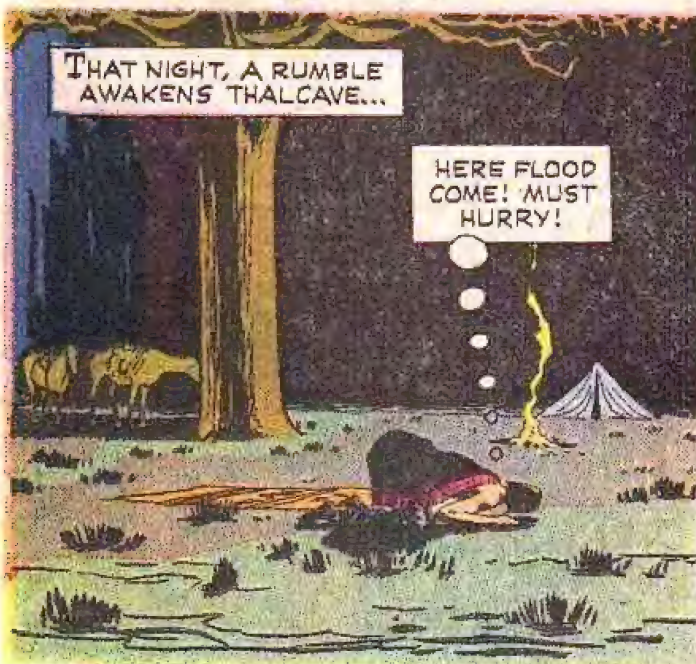
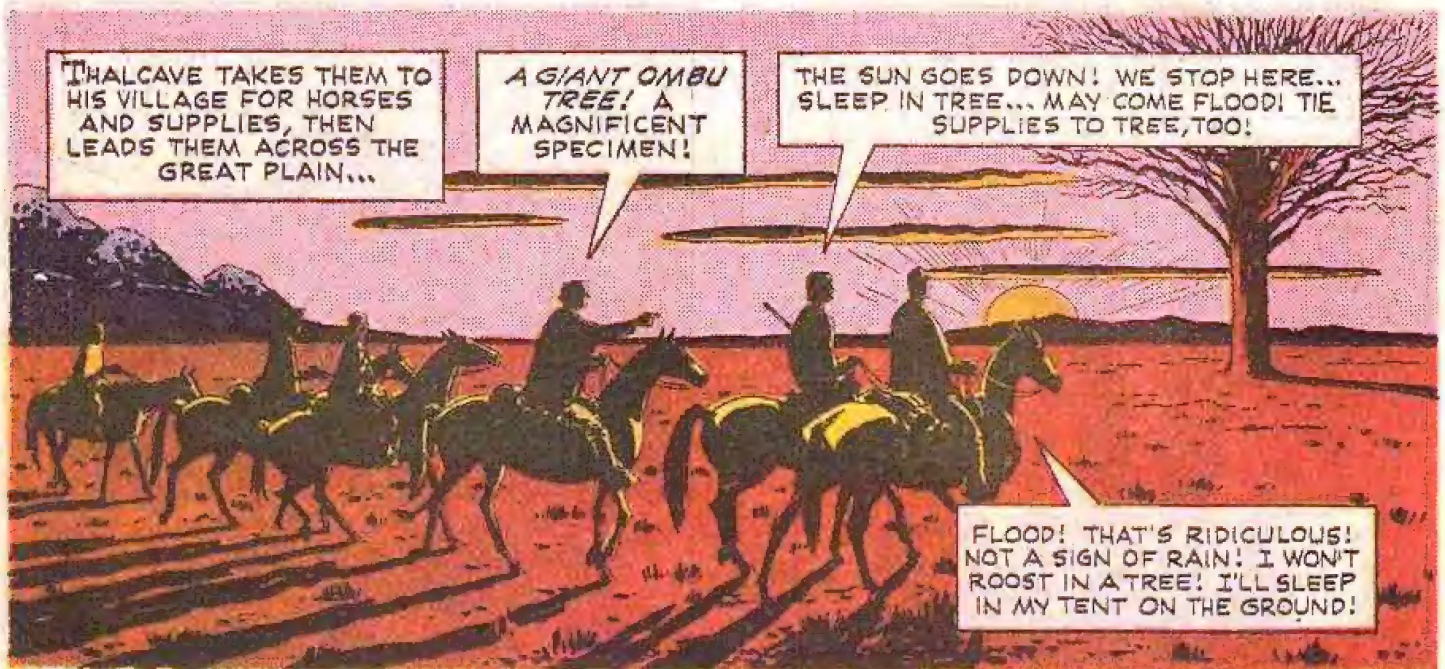
HE SPEAKS
ENGLISH!

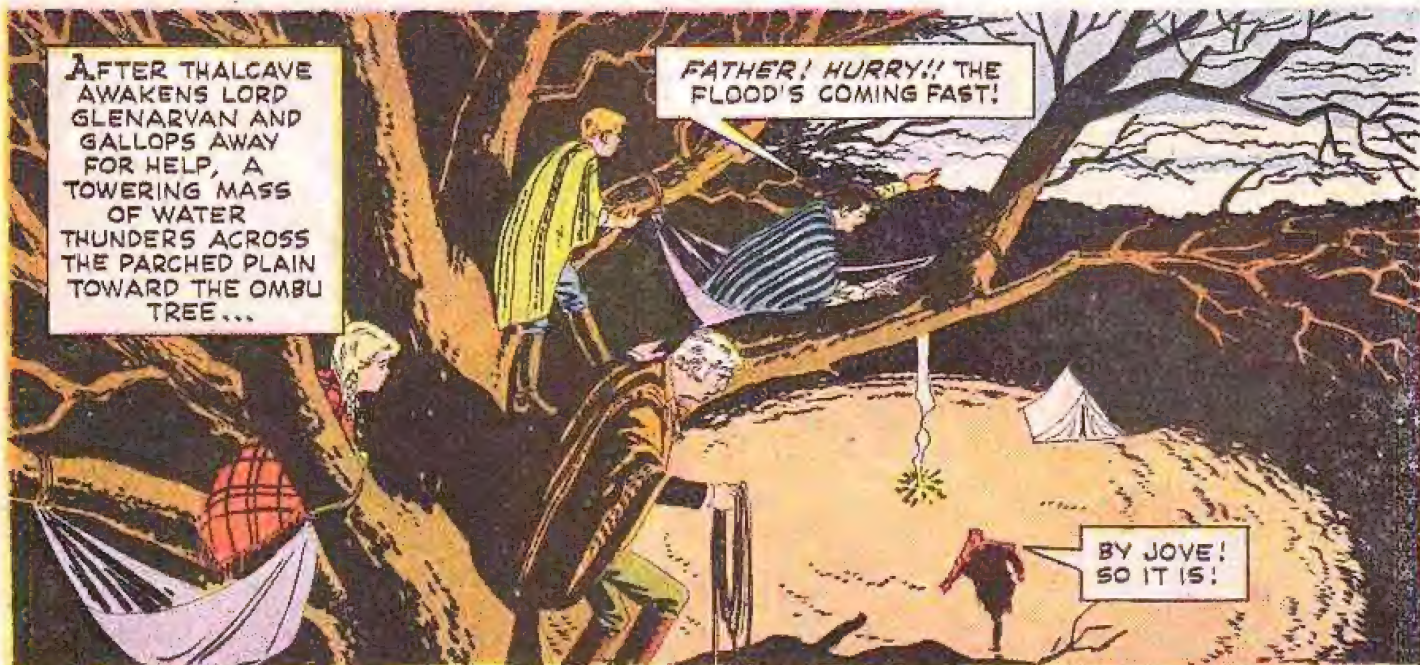
THIS, I DID NOT
EXPECT! IT'S A
GREATER
SURPRISE THAN
HIS PERFECT
SHOT WITH THAT
OLD RIFLE!



ONLY ONE
SHOT...
RIGHT
THROUGH
THE
HEART!

NO! IF SHOOT THROUGH
HEART... BIRD GO LIMP...
DROP BOY! HIT BACK OF
HEAD... BIRD GO STIFF...
CIRCLE DOWN... LAND
BOY SAFE!





AFTER THALCAVE
AWAKENS LORD
GLENARVAN AND
GALLOPS AWAY
FOR HELP, A
TOWERING MASS
OF WATER
THUNDERS ACROSS
THE PARCHED PLAIN
TOWARD THE OMBU
TREE...

FATHER! HURRY!! THE
FLOOD'S COMING FAST!

BY JOVE!
SO IT IS!

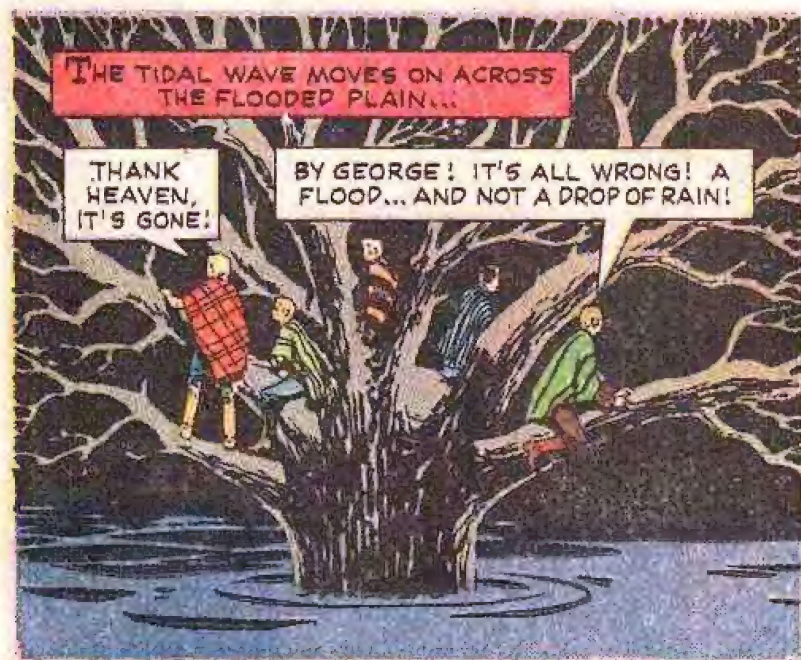


COME ON, FATHER!
I'LL HELP YOU! THE
WATER'S ALMOST
ON US!

HUMPH!
IT ISN'T
EVEN
RAINING!



THEN THE RUSHING WALL OF WATER
CRASHES INTO THE OMBU TREE,
ENGULFING IT IN FOAMING SPRAY...



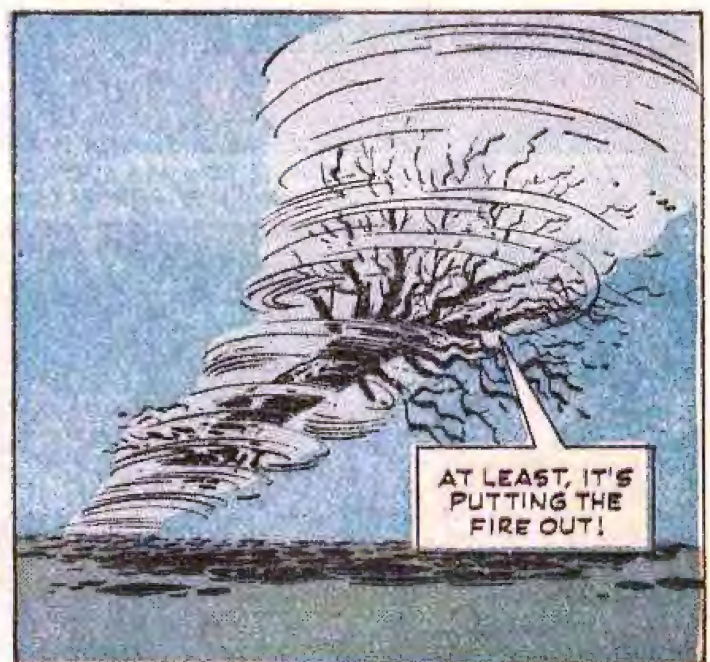
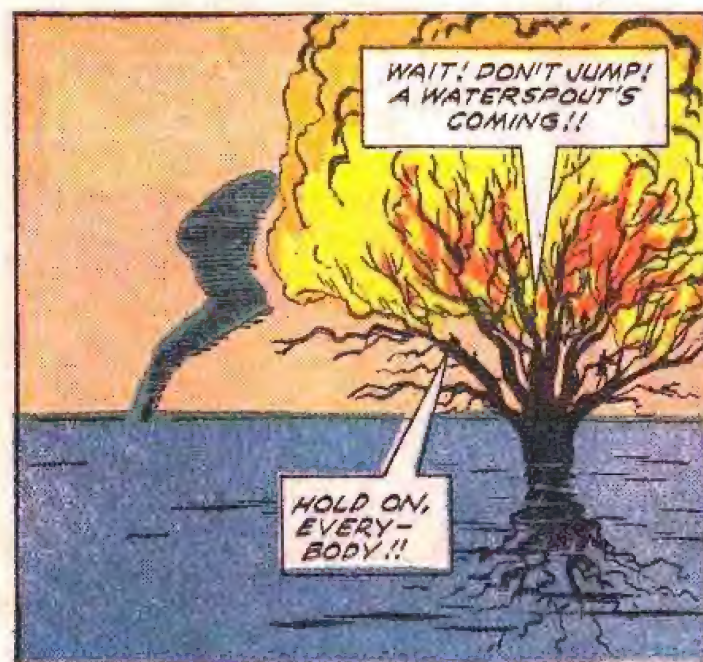
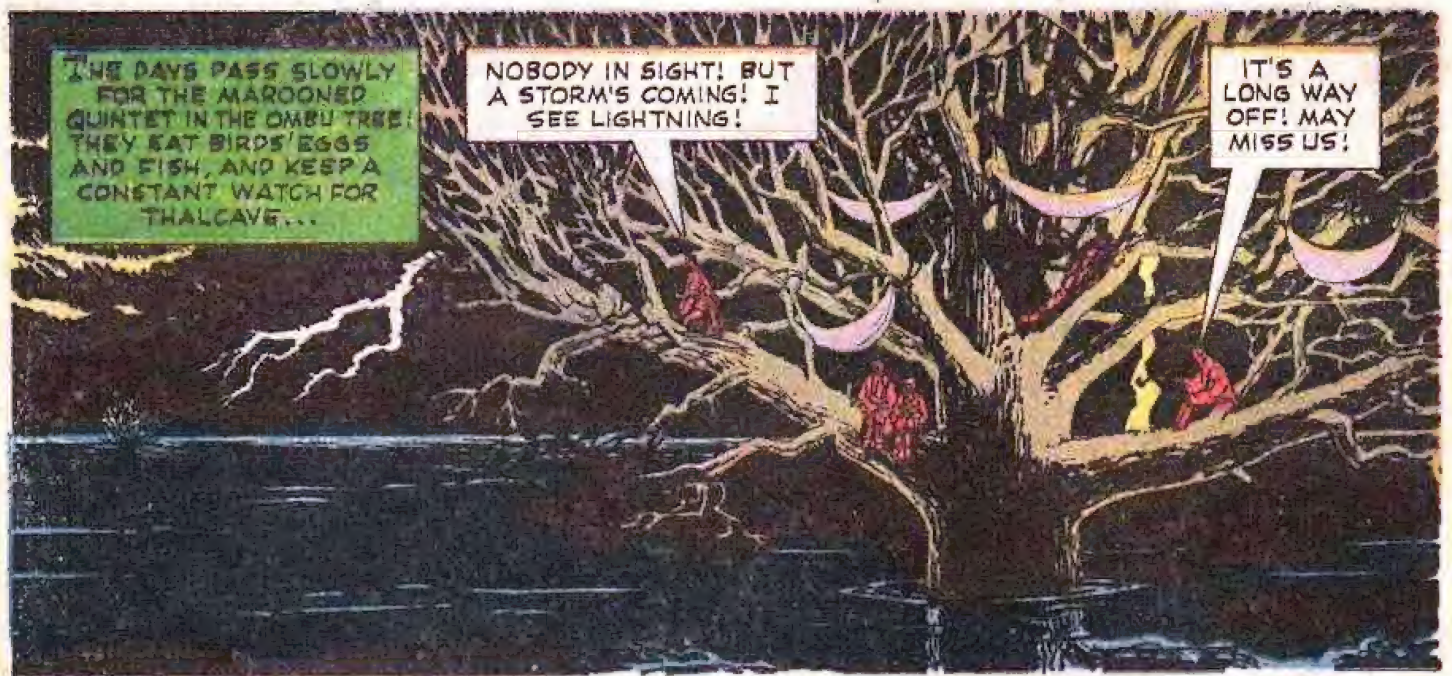
THE TIDAL WAVE MOVES ON ACROSS
THE FLOODED PLAIN...

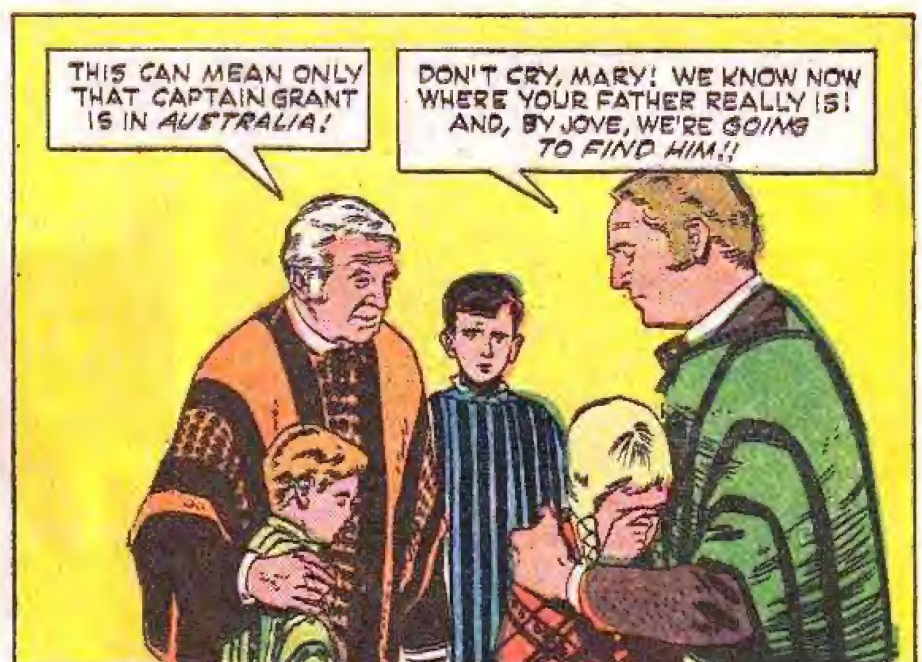
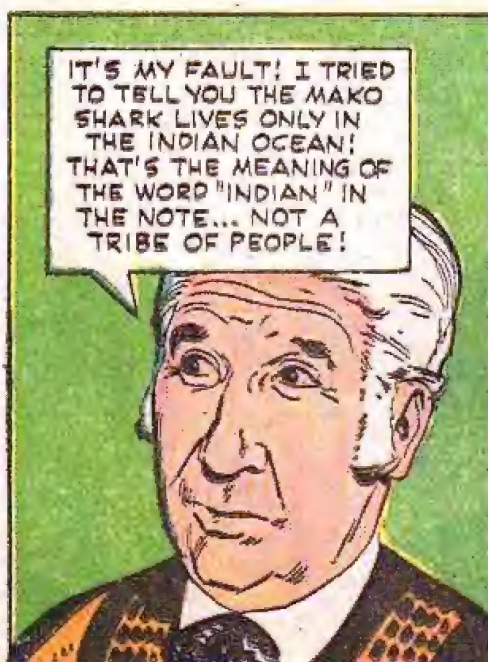
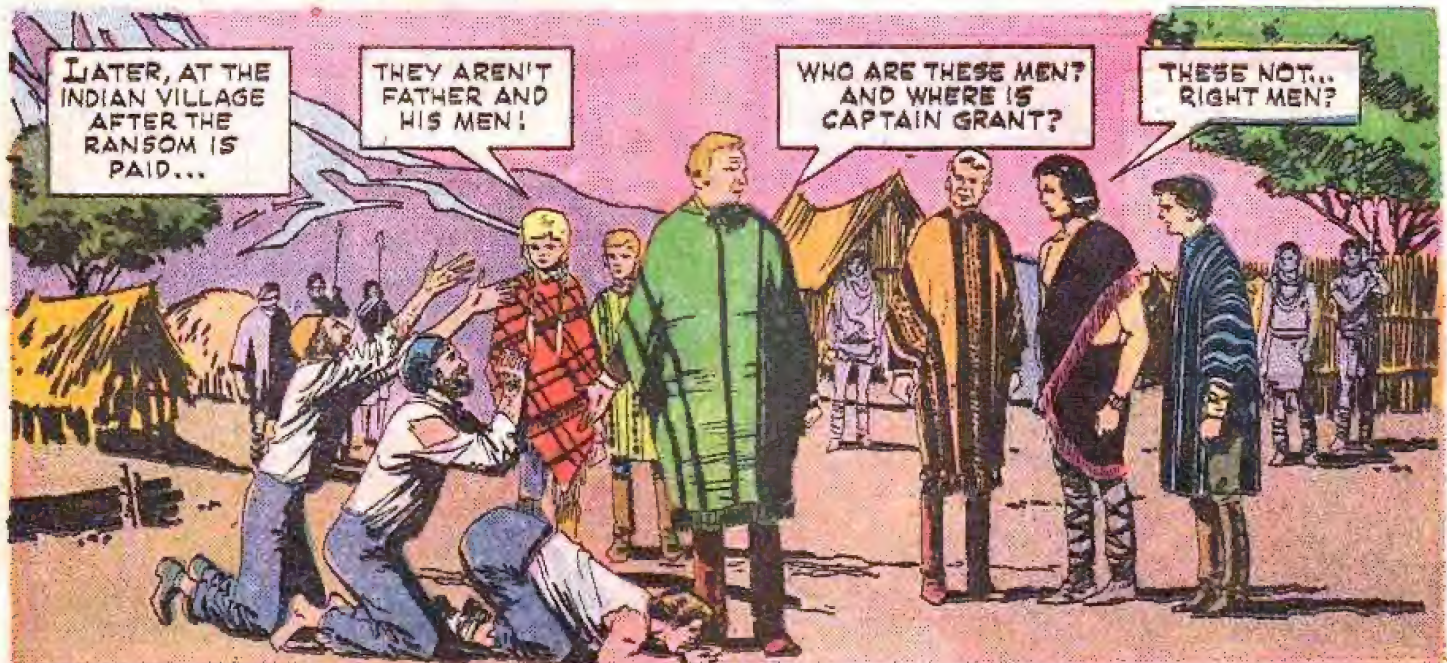
THANK
HEAVEN,
IT'S GONE!

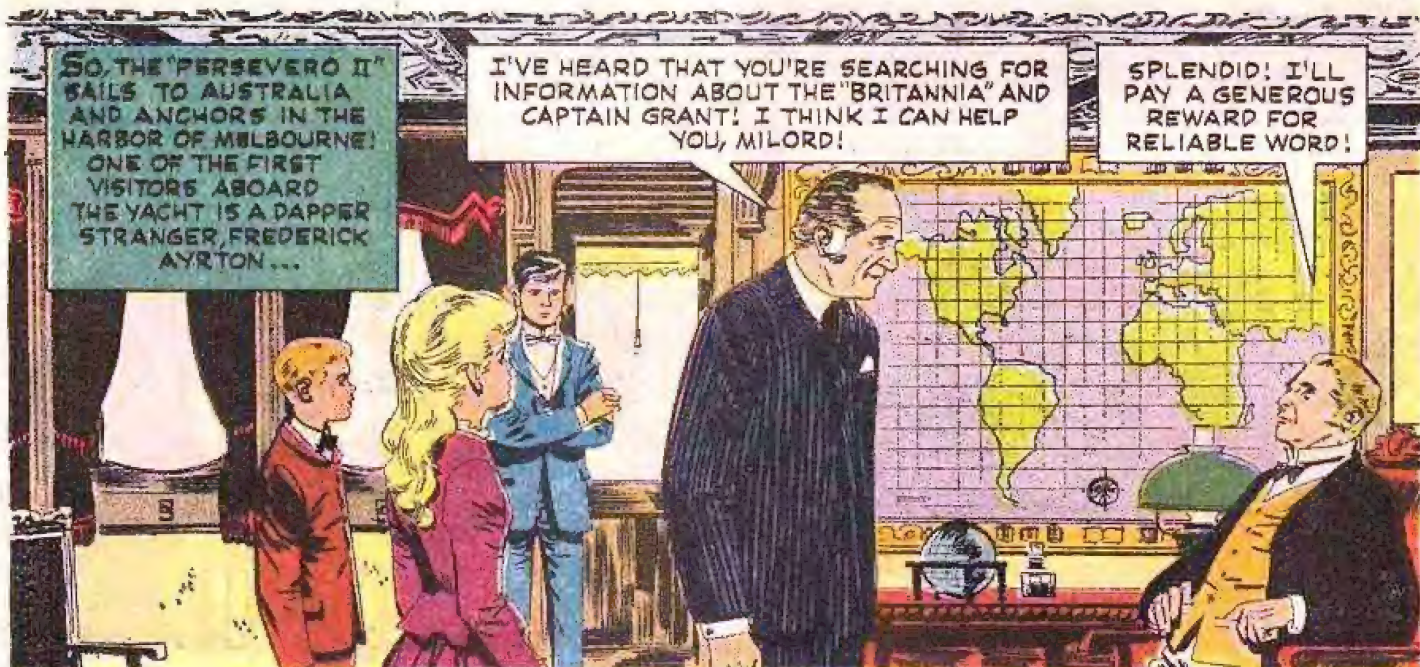
BY GEORGE! IT'S ALL WRONG! A
FLOOD... AND NOT A DROP OF RAIN!

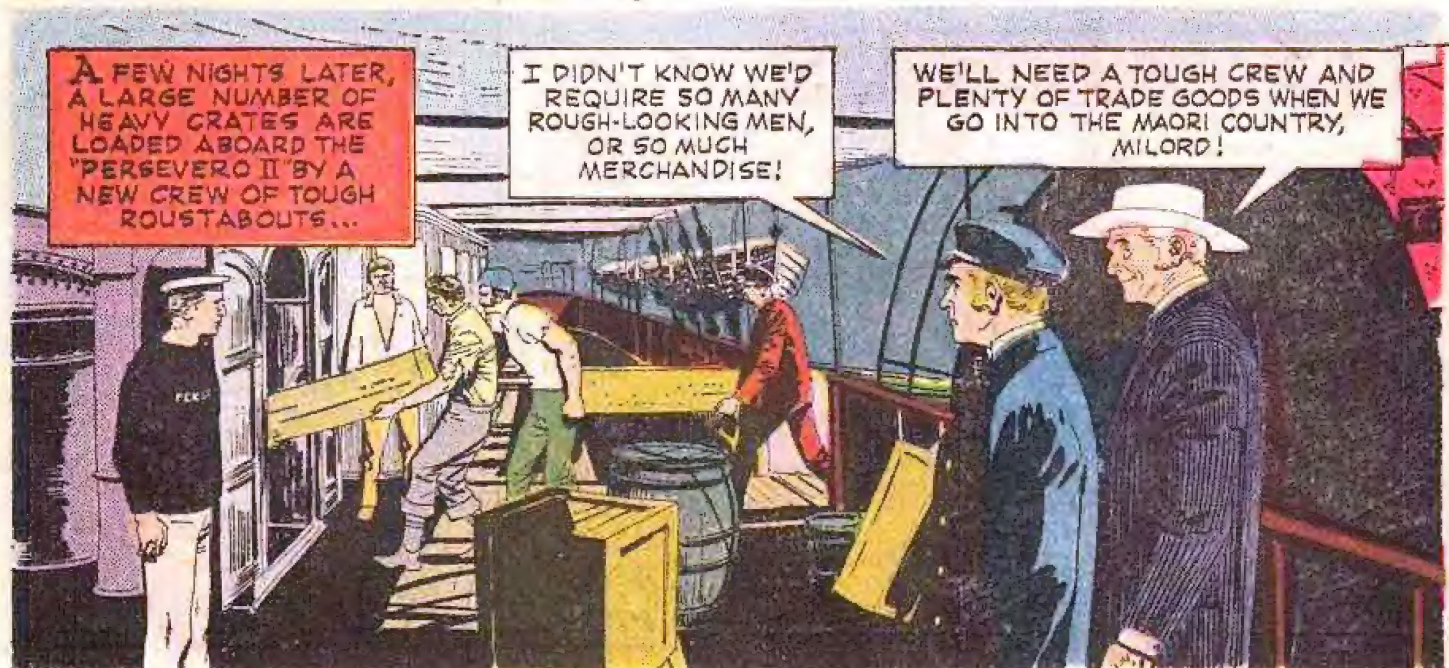
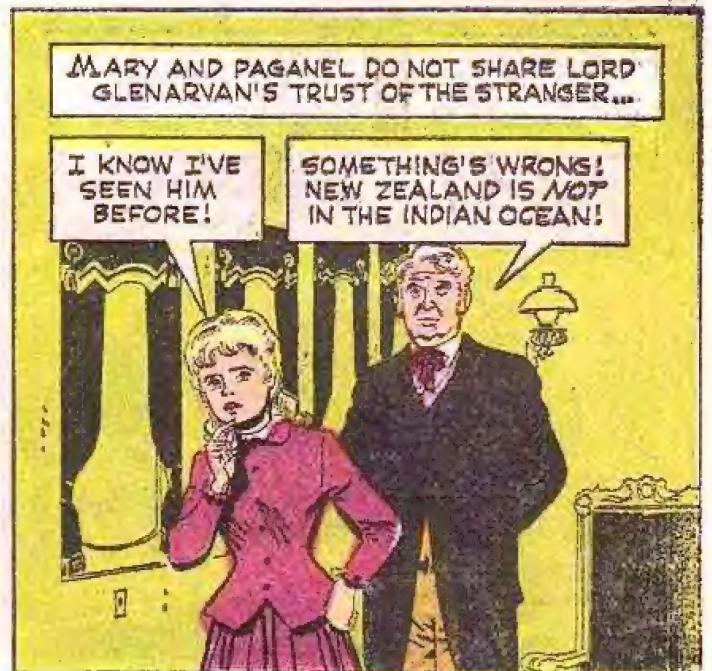


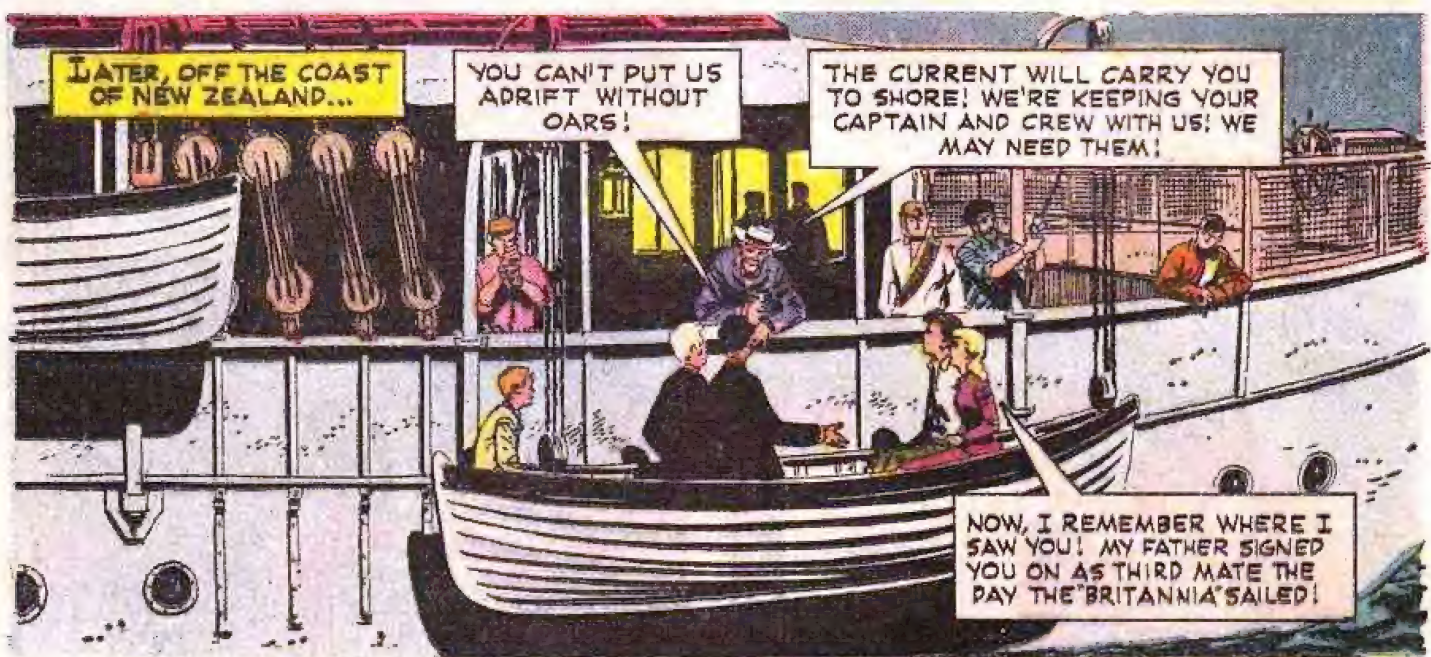
WE ARE IN A PICKLE! MAROONED
IN A TREE, SURROUNDED BY DEEP
WATER! IF THALCAVE DOESN'T COME
BACK, WE'LL SIT HERE LIKE BLOOMIN'
SPARROWS TILL WE DIE!











RIGHT YOU ARE, MISS! CAPTAIN GRANT REGRETTED THAT DAY, WHEN WE PUT HIM AND HIS TWO MATES OVER THE SIDE IN THIS SAME SPOT!



IT'S ALL CLEAR NOW! AYRTON MUST HAVE LED A MUTINY ON THE 'BRITANNIA'...AND PUT FATHER AND THE TWO MEN OVERBOARD HERE!

LOOK! A RECEPTION COMMITTEE IS WAITING FOR US!



MAORIS!!

WE'RE IN A DEUCE OF A FIX! NO TRINKETS TO BARTER WITH! WHAT CAN WE OFFER THEM?



JUST OURSELVES, I GUESS!



THE MAORIS TAKE THE HELPLESS OCCUPANTS OF THE LIFEBOAT PRISONER, AND LEAD THEM TO THEIR FORTRESS-LIKE STRONGHOLD ON THE EDGE OF A DEEP PRECIPICE! THEN THEY MARCH THEM ACROSS A SUSPENSION BRIDGE TO A PRISON STOCKADE, SEPARATED FROM THE STRONGHOLD BY A DEEP CHASM...





WHEN THE MAORIS PUSH THEM INTO THE STOCKADE AND BAR THE DOOR, THEY ARE GREETED BY A WILD-EYED, LAUGHING SKELETON OF A MAN...

YE COME AS STRANGERS... AND I TAKE YE IN!

DON'T BE AFRAID, MY DEAR! I'M SURE HE'S HARMLESS!



DO YE THINK I BE CRAZY? YE BE WRONG! I BE SMART! SO MARK YE WELL THE WORDS OF BILL GAYE!



BILL GAYE!! WERE YOU THE MATE ON THE "BRITANNIA"? I'M MARY GRANT, THE CAPTAIN'S DAUGHTER!

WHY DIDN'T YE SAY SO? I WALKED THE 'BRITANNIA'S' DECKS ACROSS THE SEVEN SEAS!



DO YOU KNOW WHERE CAPTAIN GRANT IS?

HE IS PRISONER HERE! MAORIS TAKE HIM TO DIANE'S INLET TO GET MORE GUNS!



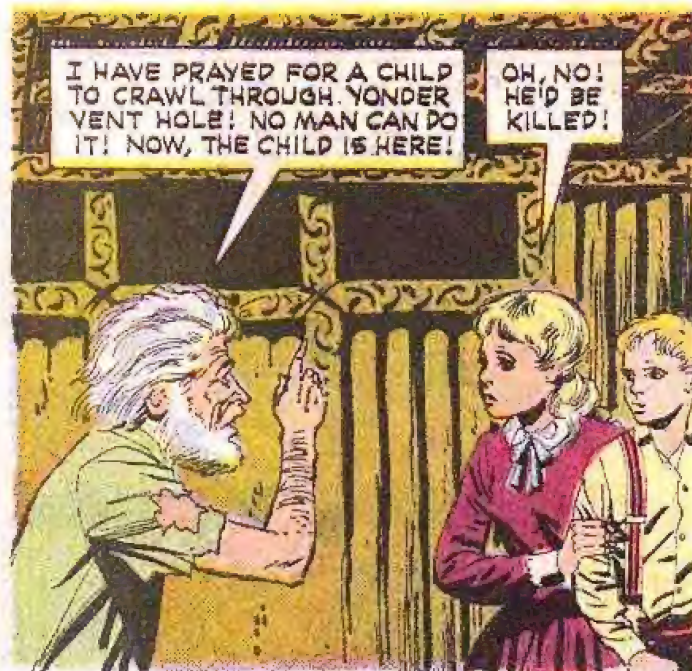
MORE GUNS! DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S AYRTON...?

THAT'S WHO IT BE! CAPTAIN GRANT, McNABB AND ME STOOD AGAINST THAT DEVIL AND HIS CREW! NOW HE HAS ANOTHER SHIP!



IS MCNABB
WITH CAPTAIN
GRANT?

NAY! MCNABB DIED
TRYING TO GET AWAY
FROM HERE! BUT
CAPTAIN GRANT AND
ME HAVE A PLAN
TO ESCAPE!



I HAVE PRAYED FOR A CHILD
TO CRAWL THROUGH YONDER
VENT HOLE! NO MAN CAN DO
IT! NOW, THE CHILD IS HERE!

OH, NO!
HE'D BE
KILLED!



IT TOOK US TWO YEARS TO
MAKE THIS ROPE! THE BOY
WILL USE IT AND SAVE US
TONIGHT... WHILE THE
MAORIS DANCE AND FEAST!

PLEASE,
NO!



I'M NOT
AFRAID!
IT'S OUR
ONLY
CHANCE
TO FIND
FATHER!

YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT WITH
THE ROPE AROUND YOUR
WAIST! WE'LL HAVE TO TIE
IT AROUND YOUR ANKLES TO
MAKE A PENDULUM OF
YOUR BODY!



WHEN THE MAORI DANCE BECOMES A
NOISY FRENZY, ROBERT IS PUSHED UP
TO THE VENT...

I CAN MAKE IT!
START ME
SWINGING AS
SOON AS YOU CAN!



KEEP HIM
SWINGING!
HE'S DOING
FINE!

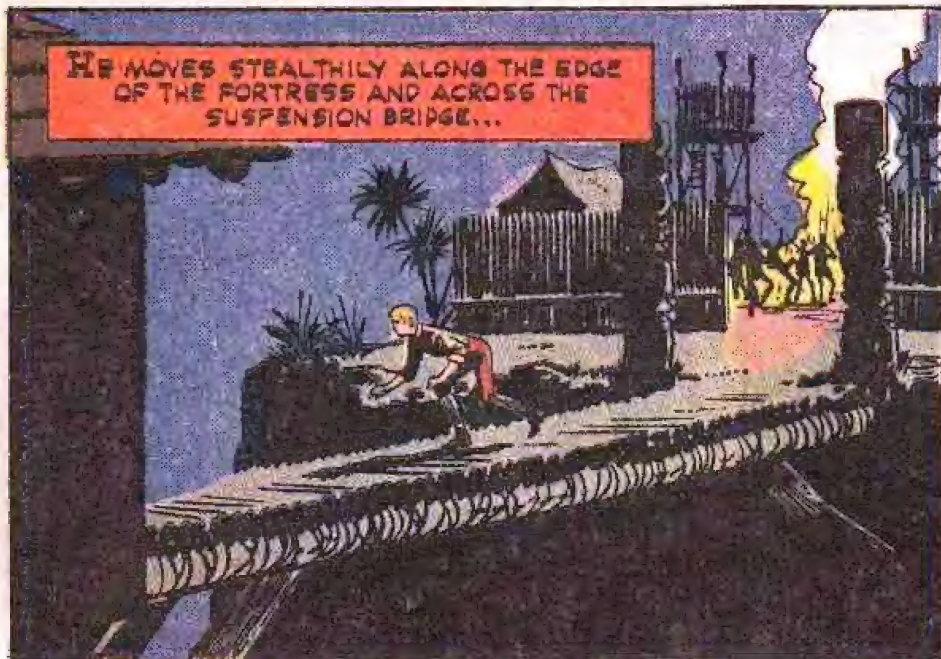
ROBERT SWINGS HIGHER AND HIGHER
AND FINALLY REACHES THE TOP OF THE
PRECIPICE NEAR THE MAORI FORTRESS...



HE PULLS HIMSELF UP ON THE EDGE OF
THE PRECIPICE AND UNTIES THE ROPE FROM
HIS ANKLES...



HE MOVES STEALTHILY ALONG THE EDGE
OF THE FORTRESS AND ACROSS THE
SUSPENSION BRIDGE...



AT LAST, HE REACHES THE
BARRED DOOR OF THE
STOCKADE PRISON...



... AND THE CAPTIVES ARE FREED!



HURRY,
MILORD!

I AM... BUT I WASN'T
BUILT FOR
CAVORTING DOWN
ROPES... YOU KNOW!



AS PAGANEL STARTS DOWN,
THE ESCAPE HAS BEEN
DISCOVERED...

RUN! THE
MAORIS
WILL BE
COMING
DOWN
THE ROPE!

WE'RE DONE
FOR! WE CAN'T
OUTRUN THEM!

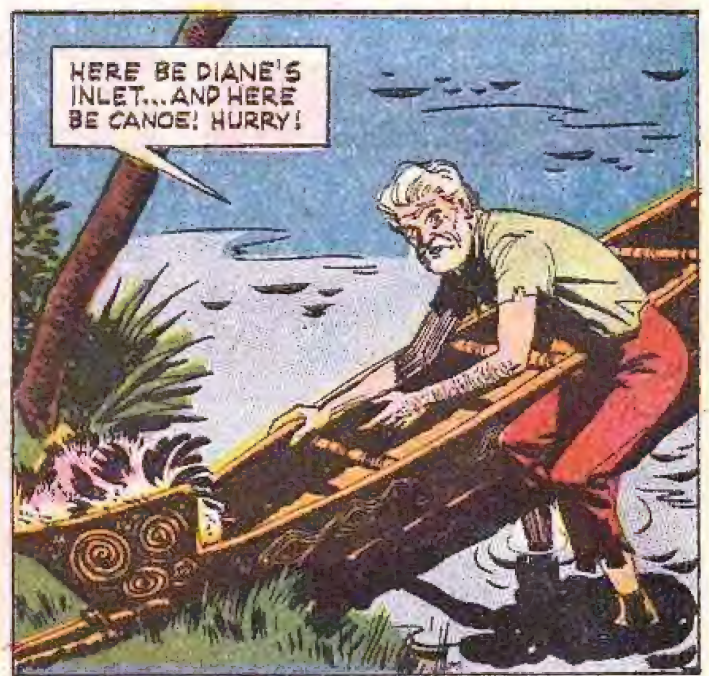
I WILL
STOP THEM
...YOU SEE!
JUST AS
SOON AS
PAGANEL
IS DOWN!

BY JOVE! I'VE
NEVER SEEN A
ROPE BURN
LIKE THAT!

'TIS GUNPOWDER
WOVEN INTO
THE ROPE LIKE A
FUSE! I TELL YE
I BE SMART!
NOW WE RUN
FAST TO DIANE'S
INLET...AND FIND
CAPTAIN
GRANT!



WE HAVE A GOOD
START ON THE
MAORIS! WE BE
SAFE ON WATER
BEFORE THEY
CATCH UP TO US!



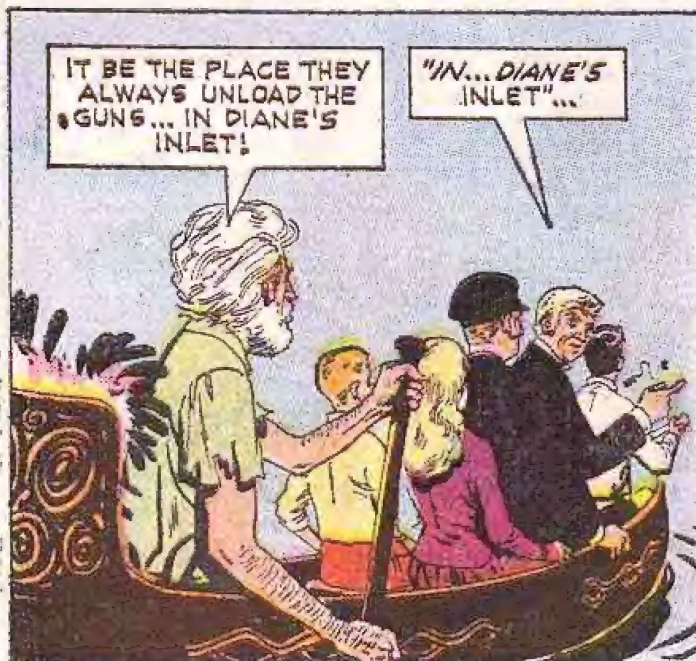
HERE BE DIANE'S
INLET...AND HERE
BE CANOE! HURRY!



THEY PADDLE
OUT INTO
THE INLET...

MY BEAUTIFUL YACHT! I'LL
SEE THEM STRUNG UP BY
THEIR THUMBS IF THEY'VE
DAMAGED HER!

THE "PERSEVERO II"!!
HOW DID YOU KNOW IT
WOULD BE HERE, MR. GAYE?



IT BE THE PLACE THEY
ALWAYS UNLOAD THE
GUNS... IN DIANE'S
INLET!

"IN... DIANE'S
INLET"...

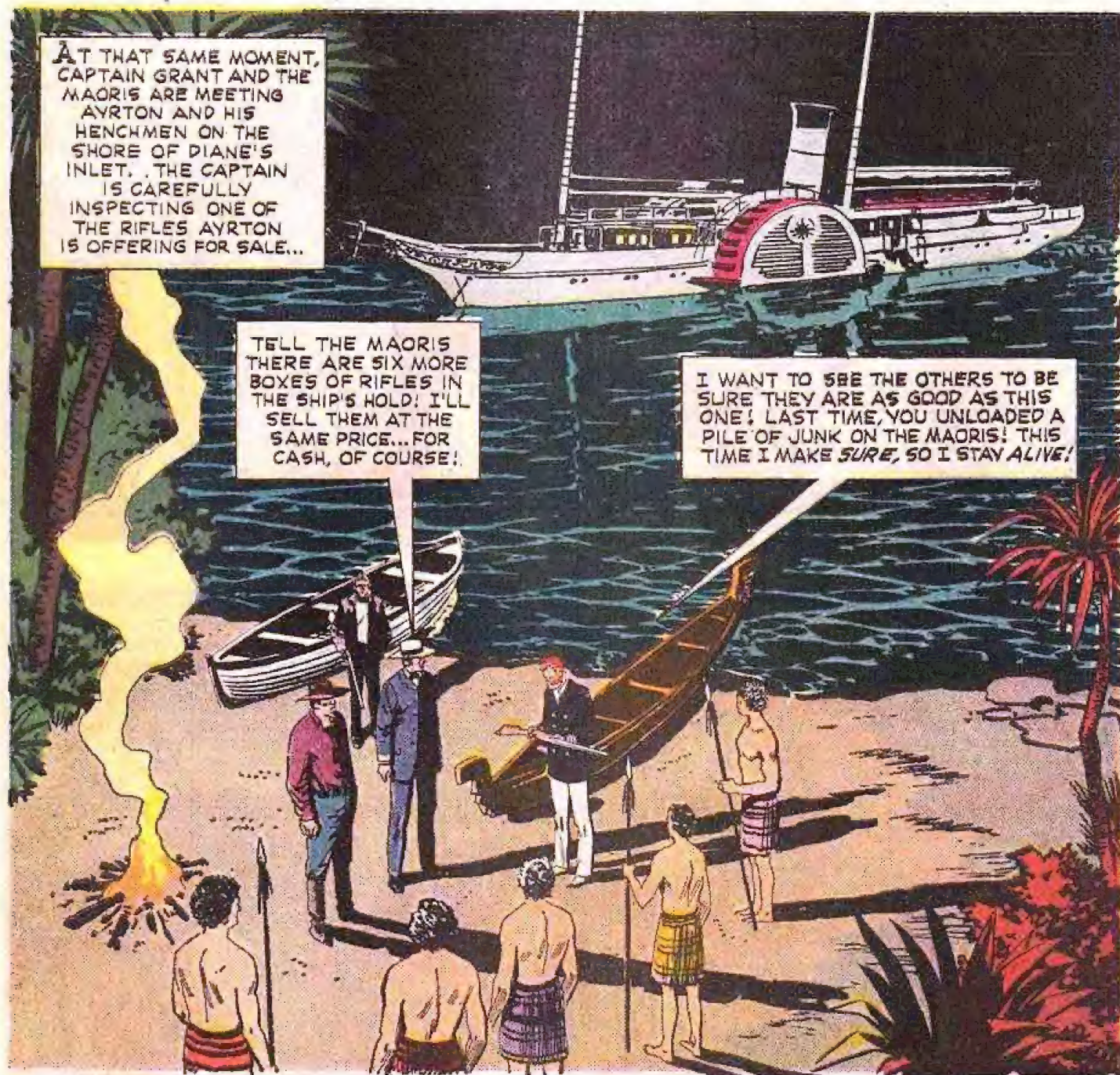


I AM STUPID!
STUPID! IN
THE NOTE
WHAT I
THOUGHT
SAID
"INDIAN"
WAS "IN...
DIANE..."

AT THAT SAME MOMENT, CAPTAIN GRANT AND THE MAORIS ARE MEETING AYRTON AND HIS HENCHMEN ON THE SHORE OF DIANE'S INLET. THE CAPTAIN IS CAREFULLY INSPECTING ONE OF THE RIFLES AYRTON IS OFFERING FOR SALE...

TELL THE MAORIS THERE ARE SIX MORE BOXES OF RIFLES IN THE SHIP'S HOLD! I'LL SELL THEM AT THE SAME PRICE... FOR CASH, OF COURSE!

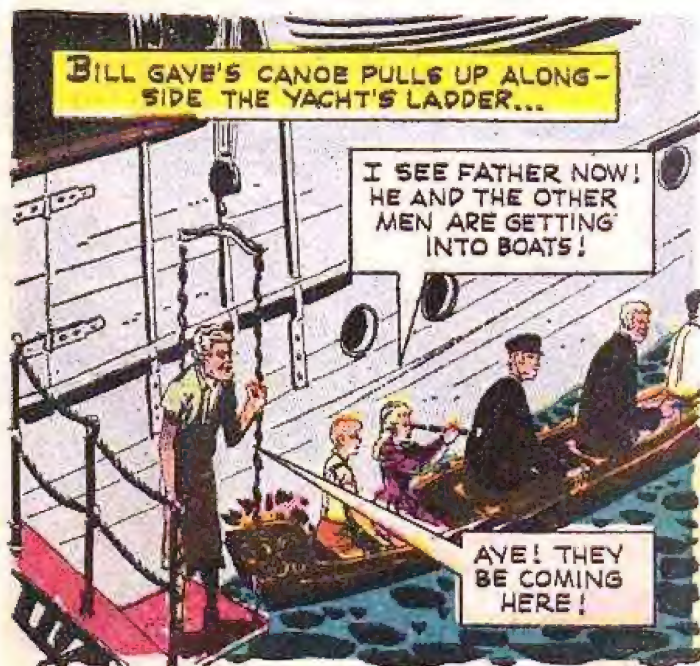
I WANT TO SEE THE OTHERS TO BE SURE THEY ARE AS GOOD AS THIS ONE! LAST TIME, YOU UNLOADED A PILE OF JUNK ON THE MAORIS! THIS TIME I MAKE *SURE*, SO I STAY ALIVE!



BILL GAVE'S CANOE PULLS UP ALONG-SIDE THE YACHT'S LADDER...

I SEE FATHER NOW! HE AND THE OTHER MEN ARE GETTING INTO BOATS!

AYE! THEY BE COMING HERE!



I TOLD YE THE CAPTAIN AND ME HAVE A PLAN TO ESCAPE! THIS BE IT! SET THE CANOE ADrift AND FOLLOW ME!

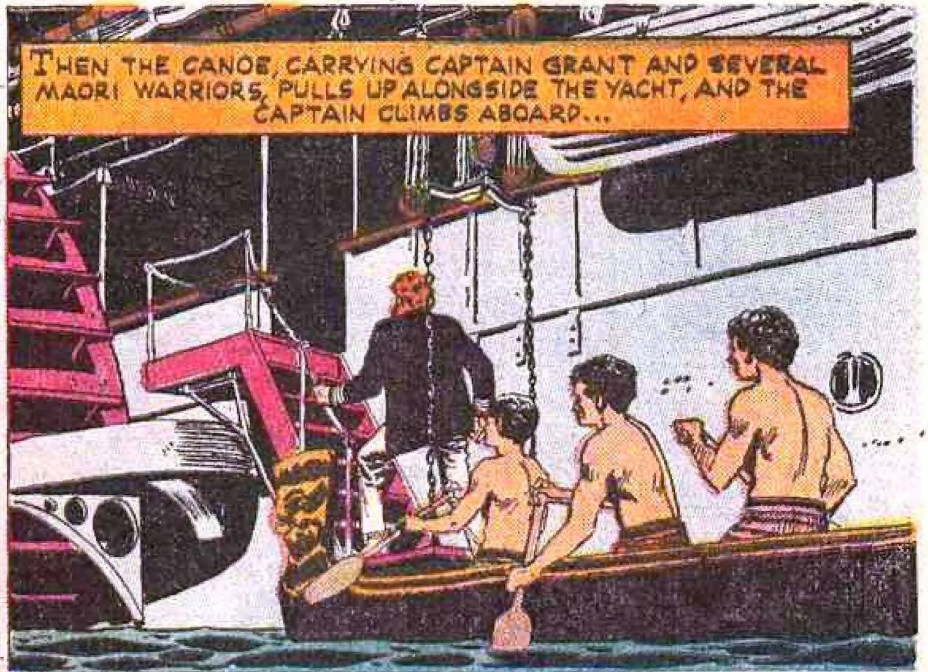




LOCK HIM IN THE BRIG WITH THE OTHER SCOUNDRELS! HE HAS SOWN THE WIND...NOW HE SHALL REAP THE WHIRLWIND!



THEN THE CANOE, CARRYING CAPTAIN GRANT AND SEVERAL MAORI WARRIORS, PULLS UP ALONGSIDE THE YACHT, AND THE CAPTAIN CLIMBS ABOARD...



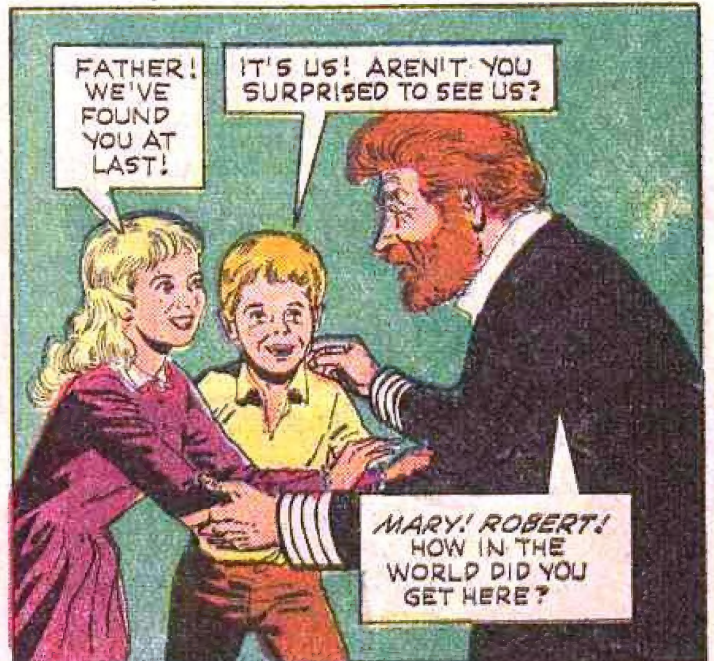
BILL GAYE!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING...??

TO THE RAIL, MEN!! STOP THE INVADERS!!



FATHER! WE'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST!

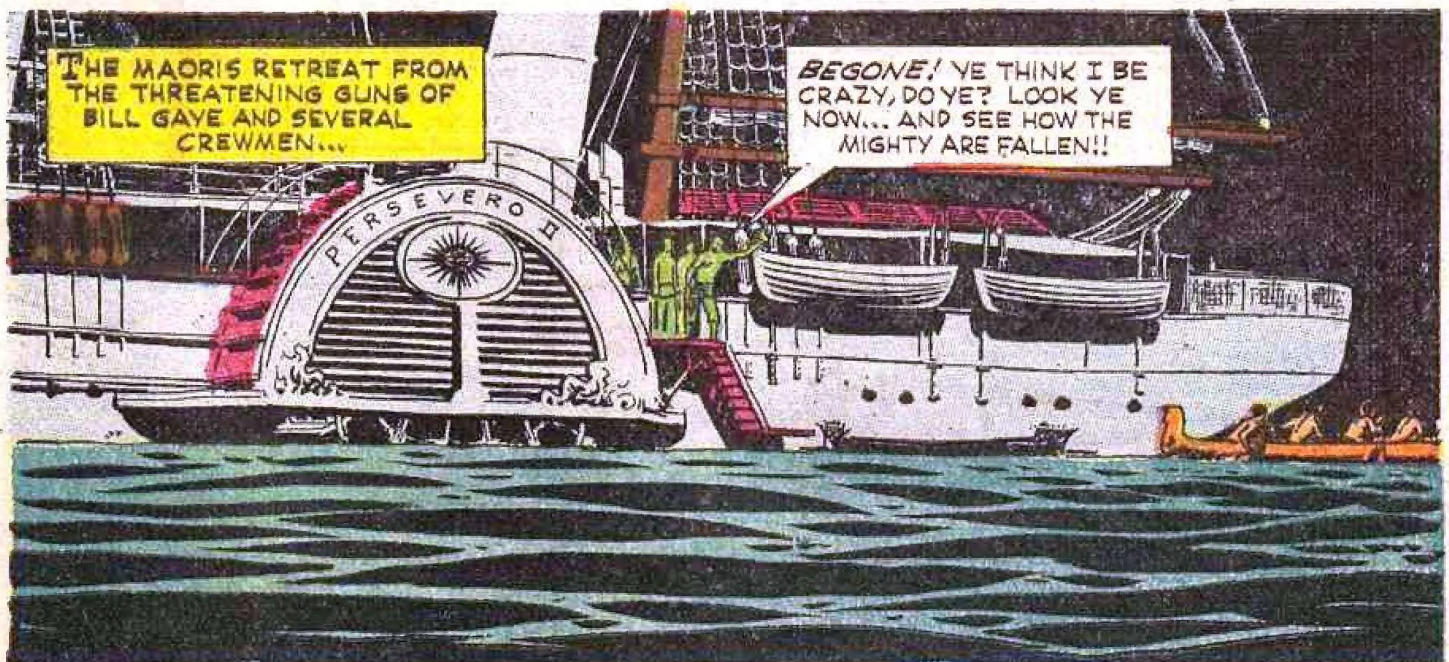
IT'S US! AREN'T YOU SURPRISED TO SEE US?

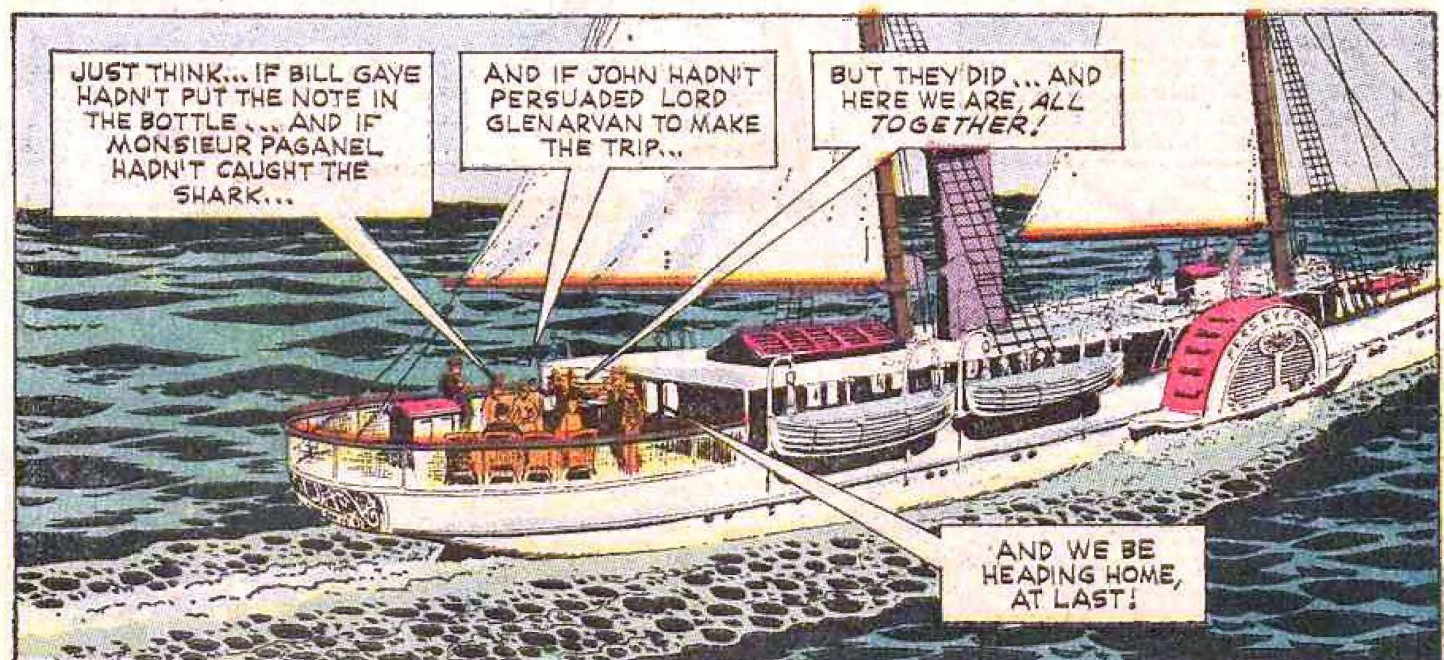
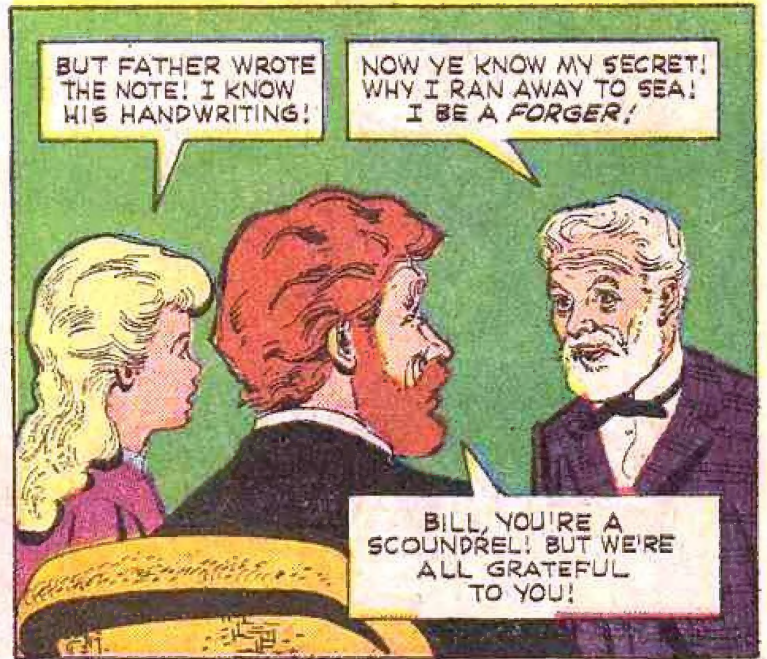
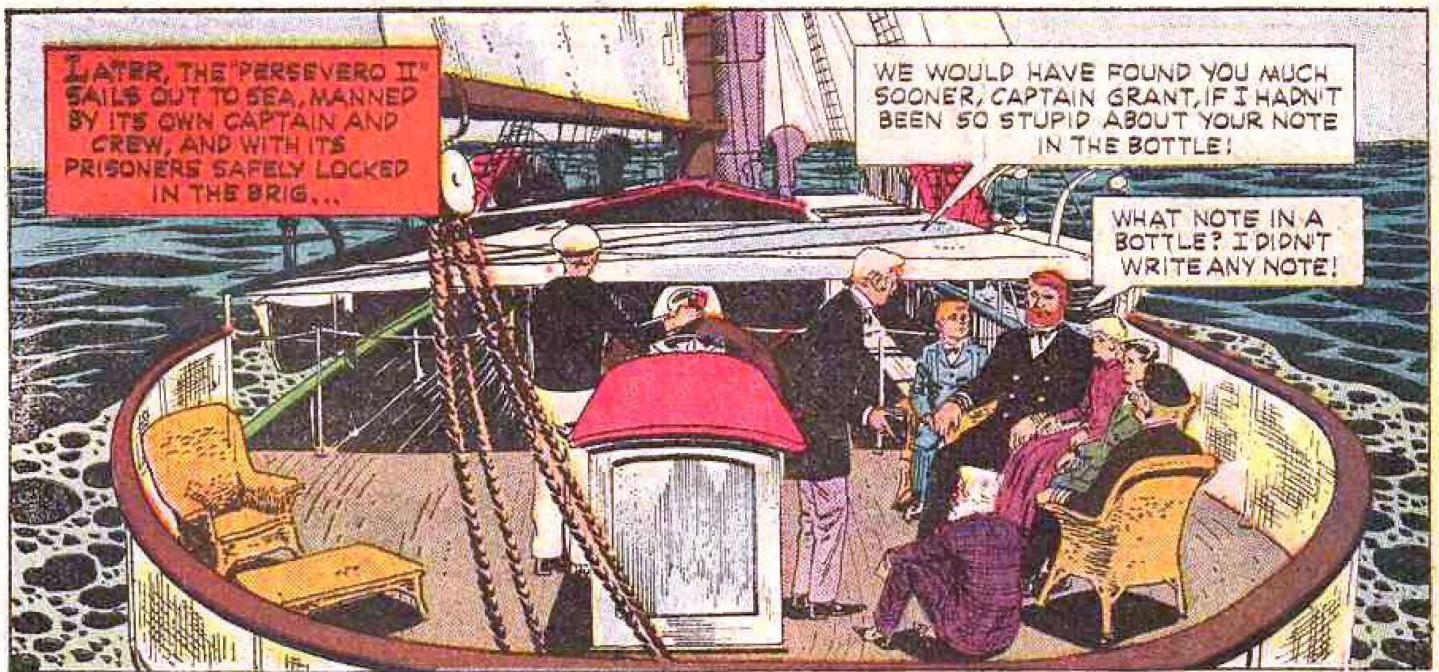


MARY! ROBERT! HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU GET HERE?

THE MAORIS RETREAT FROM THE THREATENING GUNS OF BILL GAYE AND SEVERAL CREWMEN...

BEGONE! YE THINK I BE CRAZY, DO YE? LOOK YE NOW... AND SEE HOW THE MIGHTY ARE FALLEN!!





THE ANDES



When the children of Captain Grant set out to cross the Andes, they did not realize the difficulties that lay ahead. Paganel,

who knew everything, was aware that, except for the Himalayas, the Andes are the highest mountains in all the world.



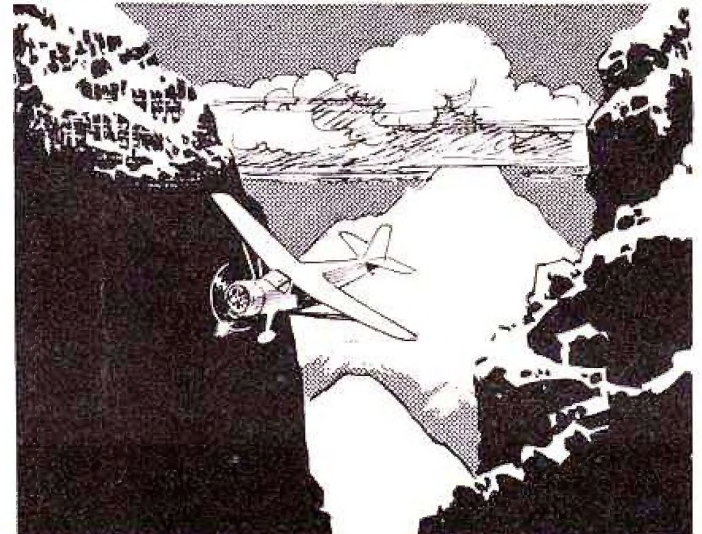
For centuries, Indians have lived in the Andes. The altitude does not bother them; but people from lower lands have troubles. At 18,000 to 20,000 feet, the air is too thin for comfortable breathing.



In addition to the thin air, there is the ever-present threat of earthquake in this high land. And to add to the general tension, the Andes is a volcanic range, with many peaks still active and spurting smoke.



Today tourists need not cross the great mountains on pack animals. They can travel on a train that boasts an attendant, whose duty it is to give oxygen to passengers overcome by the excessive height.



For those who prefer air travel, modern planes fly over the Andes. Some adventurous tourists fly in smaller crafts, skimming between 20,000 foot cliffs. This is a thrill that they will not ever forget.

HAYLEY MILLS



IN SEARCH OF THE CASTAWAYS

PIN-UP